The Saturday Evening Post.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

TO ARABELLA.

Oh, chide not the bosom, whose wild singing numbers
Are hushed in the torpor of sorrow's dark spell;
Oh, ask not, fair minstrel, for minds that slumbers—
The charm which awoke it, has whisper'd farewell.

The light of the song, from my dark brow has faded,
And sorrow's black banner is waving in gloom;
Within my lone soul fancy's visions are shaded,
And bright hope has perish'd in memory's tomb.

Even feelings that soared as they onward were rushing,
Have frozen or chill'd in the burning career,
And day dreams of glory, like the dews transient blushing,
Have vanish'd and fled on the wings of the year.

The smile of fond woman, her praise ever tender,
Like the tear-drops of heaven, falls fresh on my heart;
Her soft flowing music, her eyes' lucid splendour,
I value as balms that relieve sorrow's smart.

Yet oh! can they blot from the brain, recollection,
Or illume the past with a faint gleam of day;
Can they plant from the mind the foul demons, reflection,
Or light its despair with one joy beaming ray?

Ah! no—there it cannot—then, lady, believe me,
My lyre, its warbling, forever must sleep;
Or if for thy sake, its sad echoes relieve me,
Its strings but awake from their slumber to weep.

Fare thee well, lovely minstrel, farewell forever,
Thy strain I'll remember whilst life's pulses mark,
And when death's last signet those pulses shall sever,
Thy name will be shining still bright on my heart.

F——.

ABNER—A TALE.

You aged man whose time-worn looks command
Respect and veneration, once he smil'd
In calm felicity—from pity's hand
Relief he did not crave—an only child
With filial love and moral virtue blessed,
His pillow smooth'd; and with her song so wild,
Yet tender, lull'd him to repose
Like infant slumber, and solac'd his woes.

Then child! oh! she was beautiful and fair
As the wild lily, that luxuriant grows
In the green vale, fann'd by the mine pure air
In which the breath'd—and like the summer rose,
Was the fresh bloom of health, that mingled there
Love, on her cheek, in smiles might court repose.
Her heart was innocence, and Abner smil'd,
As well he might, in pride of such a child.

She was belov'd by all—her father's cot
Was the abode of innocence; and spring
Seem'd ever smiling in that lovely spot:
There Lilla, at eve's purple hour would sing
Her mountain notes, while ever lake and grot
Soft-stealing night, her star gem'd robe would fling,
In true contentment's temple, where it seem'd
With spring the mingled smiles of health o'er beam'd.

She was the joy of life; and when the dawn
Stole in the rear, with smiles that well might vie
With those the young day wore, quick to the dawn
Uniting with the lark's her song, the maid would hie
With steps elastic, like the mountain fawn,
And gather flowers, which with sparkling eye
Presenting to her parent, she would say,
"For these thy kiss and blessing will repay."

But Abner is alone! the smiles have fled
That once so gaily beam'd upon his brow,
And Lilla's song is hush'd, her flow'rs are dead—
Where are the smiles of health and beauty now!
Cheerless the vale, where joy and health were led
By filial contentment once—and mark ye how
The old man gazes, silently, alone
On that green sod, mark'd by an humble stone!

He often gazes there—beneath it sleeps
The darling of his age; his Lilla's grave:
Dost marvel now why poor old Abner weeps,
And oft from pity doth assistance crave!
By yonder mound he mournful vigils keeps,
And ask the power that existence gave,
That death might soon yield to his bitter grief
A kind repose—a sure and quick relief.

Consumption kill'd the rose that bloom'd so fair
On Lilla's cheek, and like the lily pale,
Which blooms in beauty in the morning air,
She bloom'd, and wither'd with the evening gale;
And he who thought a daughter's tender care
Would watch his dying, e'en relieve the tale;
That he had closed his darling Lilla's eyes,
Received her parting kiss, and heard her parting sighs.

Farewell, old man! ere long thy fair child
With thee he laid; lonely will be thy car,
Where once with thee thy well lov'd daughter smil'd,
And reign'd the queen of that romantic spot;
Flowers with her have died, and all seems wild,
No more will she soothe thy sorrow's hour,
For passing strangers oft will pause and weep,
Where good old Abner and his Lilla sleep.

SELIM.

SKETCH.

Time was, when happy youth's companion'd glow
Gave to her spirits all its witchery,
A buoyant heart was hers;—her dark eye then
Was beaming brightly with the hopes that swell'd
Within her bosom—and her stately form
Gave to her step its graceful majesty.
Beside her sat the one whose heart and hand
To her were given—her fate with him to share
The pledged—mid joy or sorrow.

And time pass'd on—life was to them
Thus bright and lovely—if around the rose
That deck'd its path the thorn might there be found,
Hope passed over it so lightly that
Its pressure could not wound her.

The scene was changed;—the dark misfortune came
To cloud with deep'ning gloom, those sunny beams
That shone around them. Anna's speaking eye
Lost half its lustre—for the form she loved
Was far away upon the foaming billow—
Triumph follow'd him on ocean's dark blue wave;
And when the whistling winds around her blew
A rude gale, the enemy we apprais'd
In many a troubled vision;—if were heard
The thunder's deep-toned voice, and lightning's flash
Came mid surrounding shades, her heart was still
With him away, whose home was on the deep;
And then perchance the billow as it roll'd
Aloft, was darkly closing o'er his form,
Thus to entomb her hopes and wishes in a watery grave—
Then were her cares in many a musing hour;
(And yet, methinks, in visions such as these,
There was a charm the young enthusiast loves,
When wish romantic thought the bosom swells.)
Again the scene was changed—beside the couch
Of sickness and of suffering she was seen
Oozing on him who soon, alas! must leave her,
And do I thus ask what is the thought that now
Presses upon her spirits? None but them
Who esteem such ills can tell them:—And he died!
"The grave closed over him," and she is left
To sigh in mournful memory o'er the past.

Days, weeks and months, have gone—yet she is not
The Anna that was known in happier days;
But if in social scene the smile is found
Upon her features, when each face around
Speaks but of joy and hope, the lonely hour will tell
You other tales;—Ye who have counted o'er
Thro' tedious night, the moments as they fly;
Ye who in feverish dreams have lived again
O'er sorrows gone—who carry 'mid the storm
Of mirth, a heart but ill at ease—'tis so alone
Can know, of grief like hers—upon her brow
Their traces be left—The slight the furrows there,
They tell of suffering—for cares, not sins,
Moments, not years, have left their imprint there!
Yet here is not the spirit's dark despondence,
For "to guilt alone belongs" the fiend despair.

Princeton, August 18, 1826. SYLVIA.

THE MORALIST.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

ON DEATH.

"Death in its common sense is the passage into the spiritual world. But death is in this sense the common lot of all, both the good and the evil. Spiritually speaking, therefore, death has two opposite meanings, as applied to the one and to the other. As applied to the good it is the resurrection unto life, and to the *evil* the resurrection unto condemnation."

Death is the event most dreaded by every *natural* man; for it is deemed by him as the end of all his enjoyments and all his hopes. This fear originates in the analogy of death with the punishment of the wicked—all the terrors of a future retribution are accumulated in this single event, as the most appropriate natural image.—The love of life is the strongest natural love from its analogy to the love of the Lord, or the love of spiritual life. The *fear of Death* consequently corresponds to the separation from the *Lord*. Thus by analogy, *all* natural things co-operate with spiritual in effecting the same end—the *regeneration of man*.

All the terrors of death were, and are produced by sin, and are representative of the consequences of sin; and the terrors of death are to be removed by the removal of evil, and death is the representative of the process by which evil is removed. Every step, by which man passes from a *natural* state into a *spiritual*, from natural *affections* to spiritual, is an *image* of that great change, by which man is said to pass from the natural world to the spiritual. It appears to the natural man that he lives and thinks and loves of himself; because the merely natural man is open only to this world. He may know from reason, to be sure, that it is impossible for him to live of himself independently. For reason teaches him, that what has a *beginning* must have a *cause*. And a higher kind of reason would teach him, (with his permission,) that the same operation, which produces, must continue in order to preserve—or that *subsistence is perpetual creation*. Hence the natural man may, in speculation, confess that he does not live of himself: but still this acknowledgement is merely theoretical. It does not enter into his affections nor into his practice. For this acknowledgment when made from the heart belongs not to the *natural*, but to the *spiritual* man.

The light of life is received by the internal man; and can be perceived properly and acknowledged by the internal man *only*. The rational conviction in the external man is produced by the influx of the internal. But while we think from the external *only*, the appearance is that we live of ourselves, for then "*the testimony of the spirit*" is not heard.—All that region in the mind which receives the divine influence and communicates with heaven, is then closed, and the truths which concern heaven, are then imperceptible and unknown, excepting by vague and uncertain rumour. The appearance that we live of ourselves, being most agreeable to the wishes of the natural man, is confirmed to such a degree as to bring the existence of the spiritual world into doubt; and communication with heaven is held to be a thing incredible.

Hence the terrors of death. To leave this world, the situation and revolutions of which, human pride can comprehend—the changes of which, it can anticipate and provide for—where man esteems himself master of his fortune and condition; to leave this body—which has hitherto been the only means of power and enjoyment—and which only has given him the appearance of living of himself—to the natural man the thought is the end of all thought—to him the change is from *life* unto *death*,—but to the *spiritual* man it represents the change from *death unto life*—from living of himself to living *from* the Lord. This event, therefore, which holds so high a rank in the interest of mankind, *is the grand representative of all the natural man fears*. The natural man apprehends, that, when he leaves the body and passes into the spiritual world, all his power is annihilated—that his kingdom is at an end—and that he then comes within the immediate power and government of God. How manifestly then does death represent regeneration! They are viewed in the same light even by the natural man with similar fears and similar apprehensions.

The use of this analogy between death and regeneration is, that the natural principle may be brought into *order*. The powerful influence of death gives a form and complexion to every thing in the natural mind, and arranges all its affections and thoughts into some semblance of true order. Hence the gloom, which, in the natural mind, always attends spiritual subjects, and the thoughts of the spiritual world.

The analogy between *death* and *regeneration* will be more manifest if we view it more particularly. The body corresponds to the soul; for the body is nothing but the soul brought down into a material form, and thus adapted to uses in the natural world; that is, the *body* is the natural instrument adapted to all the various powers of the *soul*.

The love of life and the fear of death with the wicked, originate in principles which are diametrically opposite. The love of life with *them* is the natural form of self love, and the fear of death is the fear of what is opposed to self love—it is *the fear of the Lord or of goodness itself*. Therefore, as a man by regeneration, removes the love of self and all its derivatives, he in fact undergoes, during his union with the body, the *very death which the unregenerate dread*. All his affections actually die unto self, and are then filled with life from the Lord; the process in the change of every affection being analogous to the separation of soul and body. Hence the idea of DEATH IN HIS MIND is changed into that of BIRTH, for when that, which is from self dies, what is from the Lord is *born* and he views death as spirits do, who see it from the other side of the grave. What in our sight is death, in theirs is birth. When we mourn the *departure*, they rejoice at the *birth* of a new companion. Instead of the CORRUPTION OF THE BODY they see THE RESURRECTION OF THE SOUL. Instead of the termination of life, they see the commencement of an endless existence; Or, (in the language of a Pious Minister of this city) "When we follow the body to the tomb, and see it laid low in the dust, we know that it is *not* our friend, which we have given to the hungry worm, we know it is but the shell, the outer covering, the *Casket* which contained for a time the *Jewel of the Soul*; and that whilst we are dropping a tear over the remains of our friend, the angels are welcoming a new inhabitant to the regions of endless bliss."—And so far as our minds are spiritual, we shall see things in a similar manner.—But the regeneration of man must be effected *gradually*. The proud are to be abased—the humble exalted—the first to be last, and the last first. Many days and nights, summers and winters, seedtimes and harvests, must succeed one another, before the end of the world.

The MIND is a mass of the world. Every thing is in a state of growth or decay—it is budding and blooming, or withering and corrupting. The six days of regeneration are composed of EVENINGS AND MORNINGS. These vicissitudes, while they are produced by the turns of SELF, are permitted in order to RESTORE our self confidence; that we may know that "MAN DOTH NOT LIVE BY BREAD ALONE, BUT BY EVERY WORD WHICH PROCEEDETH OUT OF THE MOUTH OF JEHOVAH." The natural man wishes to have the gifts of heaven fixed and permanent, because he can otherwise have no power over them. But the bread of GOD, WHICH COMETH DOWN FROM HEAVEN, IS LIVING bread, and it lives in us only while we are willing to live *from* the Lord. When self takes possession in order to keep it till the morrow, like the manner of the Israelites, it will BREED WORMS AND STINK. But those who are willing *day by day* to receive their daily bread, your HEAVENLY FATHER feedeth. Like the angels in heaven they live in perpetual youth. On them DEATH *has no dominion*, to them *Death* is but a BLESSED continuance of LIFE.

Southwark, August 22. V——.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

What is the end of fame? 'tis but to fill
A certain portion of uncertain paper.—*Byron.*

I have several times of late bethought me, Messrs. Editors, of attempting an essay, now and then, in your entertaining paper. I have in view my own amusement mainly, for I have not the vanity to suppose I can add any thing to the interest which your paper already possesses. I was, as might have been expected, somewhat at a loss for a beginning, until I chanced to light upon the couplet which I have selected as a motto. And to write even half a dozen [illegible] to be thought of—it would be not only altogether unprecedented, but absolutely hazardous; for the departed spirits of all essayists, in ages past and present, would start up and stare me in the *face* for doing such a thoughtless thing; and I am by no means positive that my nerves would stand such a shock. I shall, therefore, present you something which shall at least *go before*, if it do not *introduce* my meditations. And I trust you will hold me excused if I endeavour to avoid the beaten track, as much as possible, and omit every thing like a description of my own unimportant self, or an explanation of my views and designs, further than they have been already stated, as aiming, namely, at my own amusement. The end of Fame, then, is the question; the filling of a certain portion of a newspaper—for so I prefer, in this case, to understand my motto, is the answer, and a very sensible, discreet answer it is, if the Poet meant that this was the best means to attain the end of fame, and the easiest and happiest way to secure it—and I can never believe his Lordship intended to confine the matter to the mere act of publishing. He certainly included in the idea more than seems, at first, to meet the view, and accordingly I understood the subject as embracing delivery from obscurity, elevation of character, reputation, renown, wealth, power—quite a goodly assemblage of virtues, to be contained in so small a compass! and very probably more than most persons would have looked to find in such a situation. But hear me out before you decide.

I need not say that every one desires the good opinion of his friends and neighbours, for this nobody doubts—but every one is not so fully aware of the influence which this feeling has over his mind, nor of the length to which it will often urge its possessor—it is no unusual thing at this time of day, for men to rise from the lowest ranks, and the deepest and darkest obscurity, and gain for themselves a name and station among those whom the circumstances of birth and wealth and hereditary power, have placed in a higher sphere. Nay, it is a thing so very common that nearly all the places of honour, trust and profit in this country—and the case is nearly similar among other nations—are filled by such men, and Lord Byron is one among the very few of noble birth, or princely fortune, who have become noted for literary worth, or mental greatness, while the multitude of poets, orators and wits, have started from low beginnings, and upon a contracted scale. And how, I pray you, have they started? or rather I should ask how may they be supposed to have started? for we don't know their early history in every instance. Pretty much as your humble servant is now doing—don't understand me as undervaluing a newspaper, and yours in particular; for every one that takes it gets the full value of his money, to say the least—and every one that is permitted to write for it may consider himself not only much favoured, but likely, also, to be much profited—and I fearlessly appeal to your correspondents whether this be not so. It is to them I refer, in especial, for proof of my position, that fame—true, substantial, profitable fame, is to be acquired by assisting to fill the columns of a newspaper. It is impossible they should be insensible to the exquisite pleasure experienced upon seeing one's productions in print—hearing one's essays and effusions commented upon and praised—and listening with half concealed gratification, to the often repeated and varying surmise as to the author of the favoured tale or song—as the poet has well expressed it:

"None but an author knows an author's cares,
Or Fancy's fondness for the child she bears."

I make no question, but all who have attempted authorship will readily concur with me in opinion as to the difficulties of the case. On this point, I imagine, there can be but one sentiment. The doubts and fears and secret misgivings—the dread of disappointment—nay, the horrid anticipation of absolute failure, all unite to bear down the resolution and crush the hopes of the young aspirant—and to his own internal distresses are often added the coldness of pretended friends, and the no less discouraging timidity of those who would be glad to see him do well, but who fear for him—the envy of contemporaries—the opposition of open foes—and the appaling obstacles that rise up before him at every step of his progress, and render each succeeding step more difficult than that which went before.—And thus have many "felt the influence of malignant star—and waged with fortune an eternal war." But, to glance a moment at the bright side of the picture—who shall speak of the joys of the successful candidate for literary fame? making proper allowance for past toil and trouble, as well as for apprehension of future envy and malice—still the gratification experienced I would judge to be worth all—aye, more than all the past and present loss—

I appeal [illegible] honest man, whether newspapers be not very convenient things, and newspaper editors very clever men, and entitled to much regard, as patrons of youthful genius. Let any one but consider for a moment how our forefathers must have been put to it, to manage this matter in days of old, before periodicals were invented. How many an embryo author *remained* such—how many a would-be Historian, Philosopher and Poet, existed but in their own fond day-dreams—and could only have within their own bosoms the vexations of disappointment or the triumph of success, unknown to the great world around them, and altogether independent on its smiles or frowns. They must have had some such resort as this; but what a poor contrivance, compared with the conveniences we now enjoy, where one can delight one's friends and mortify one's enemies in the very face of day, and with all imaginable satisfaction—and better than all, as I have already shown, one can help himself to some reasonable portion of distinction, as he journeys along through this *world*, and rescue his name from going down to the grave "unhonored and unknown." PHILIP.

Princeton, (N. J.) August, 1826.

THE JAIL.

No one can think of a Jail, in the general acceptation of the term, without associating with it all the horrors of a narrow cell, a grated window, and those cheerless hours which are pregnant with melancholy.

A naturally amiable young lady, who became the victim of a designing lover, by a series of misfortunes, was reduced to the mortifying dilemma of descending from the opulence of a wealthy father's house, to the menial drudgery of a common servant. But her poverty, her fallen condition, and the accumulation of those endless woes which are the result of seduction, could not screen her from the malicious persecutions of her superiors.

The mere loss of some trifling article, induced her hard-hearted mistress to throw her into prison for a supposed theft, and, when she saw her delicate frame exposed to the cold damps of a wretched abode, still tormented her almost senseless victim with continual threats of greater punishment, if she [illegible] of which she was accused.

Six months passed away, and the poor forgotten Mary, who once delighted the fondest parents—who gave life to every circle, and who administered to the wants of the needy, became a perfect maniac. An guilt subject for the deliberation of a court, she was suffered to remain in the same disconsolate apartment, the very picture of wild despair. The story of her crime had been forgotten. The mistress alone remembered the maid whom she had persecuted—but neglected the subject of her malice, and only thought of her when conscience prompted her unfeeling heart with the wickedness of her conduct—for she never believed Mary was guilty of a crime; but she had gratified a revenge for some trivial mistake, which was construed into contempt of her character.

Mary died—and in prison too, and she was borne to the grave without a friend to pay the last tribute of a tear. Justice has an abiding place; virtue never goes unrewarded in the world beyond the skies. Misfortunes followed the family of Mary's prosecutor, in quick succession. Her husband died in a fit of apoplexy; her only child was drowned in a well, and the creditors stript the splendid dwelling of the proud mistress. She was driven, in turn, to the servile toils of a neighboring kitchen, and in those sad moments of reflection, which bring the misdeeds of a past life into bold relief before the eye, she mourned in the bitterest grief for the sad exit of Mary. It was too late; there was no retrieving what had passed—yet her heart never melted for the cruelty which she had measured to a defenceless orphan, till she was herself plunged into the same prison where Mary breathed her last.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

MISANTHROPIC RUMINATIONS, No. 1.

"Some ne'er advance a judgment of their own,
But catch the spreading notion of the town;
They reason and conclude from precedent,
And own stale maxims which they ne'er invent."
Pope.

There is not, I believe, any disposition in man more disgustingly elicited, than that desire to make himself appear more intelligent than he really is. It is a natural, and not a reprehensible desire, so [illegible] as it were, that is to call forth the powers of the mind to the utmost to inspire a stranger with a favourable opinion of us. Exert yourself, (where it is necessary,) bring up all your latent and slumbering qualities and acquirements, and there will be nothing improper in it, so long as you keep within the bounds of reality, and display no pedantic notions. There is in this case, as in most others, a certain extreme which should be carefully avoided. Let a man be ever so refined, let his powers of imagination be ever so vivid, and the bulwarks of his mind, however well guarded—the display of them in a pompous manner—the moment he elicits his knowledge unnecessarily and unnaturally, it becomes pedantic—and the moment he tinctures of it, his listener imbibes an irrepressible disgust for his vanity—more of pedantry anon. The disposition which I most heartily condemn, is that of a person wishing to give others an idea that he is well informed, when, in truth, he is not. He is very careful, in general, to abstain from downright argument, where there will be much thought required, for like an unskilful swimmer, he is afraid to venture beyond his depth. If he should by chance be drawn into a debate, his language is evasive—he makes no firm assertions as though he felt himself a man, except it be a proverb, or some saying which has the same weight, and which no one attempts to oppose, when he lays great stress on the expression, as though he were the inventor of it. Moreover, if in one company he should hear a discussion between two persons, during which, he notes them down, not forgetting, however, the *arguments* brought forward to substantiate them. The next, or at some fortunate time, when in company, should there be any opening for it at all—out comes the tremendous *borrowed* expression, enforced with an emphatical motion of the arm, (learned at the theatre,) and a look of triumph; at the same time appealing to the other's store of knowledge for a confirmation. Should he attempt it, and, by having the worst side, fail, the borrower receives his opponent, who, acknowledging his error, gives up the debate—then the unfeeling simpleton sneers at the other's discomfiture, no matter who he may be by, telling him to beware in future how he opposed an assertion of *his*. But generally when he cannot call to aid any treasured expression, he vacillates between assertion and defence, and giving up the argument. He is afraid to use a bold assertion, and is ashamed to give up the discussion—for using either method, his ignorance will be exposed. He then has recourse to sarcasms, trifling with the manly feelings of his opponent by laughing at whatever he says, and cautioning him against being prejudiced, who, being more of a man than his ignorant opposer, becomes confused, when the fool proclaims his own triumph. I can compare his disposition to nothing better than a *green* in party—that will not meet a regular body of troops in open combat, but takes them when they are exposed and unprepared for defence, and then deal merciless destruction among them. This disposition shows, in the first place, that the possessor is a person gifted with *no honorable* sentiments; for who, owning them, would pass off on another the grossest deception? and who would triumph in the abject downfall of one infinitely superior to himself, but a mean, dastardly intriguing person? I would not trust him, for if he deceives and cheats you to forward his *reputation*, depend upon it, he will [illegible] when his *interest*. Notice such a one the noble frankness of a gentleman—[illegible] witness dignity of a man. His appearance will not arrest your admiring attention—nor will his manners denote an honest pride. But you will see a lurking consciousness of his own inferiority, an envious smile, bitter and gloomy, on one of whom he is afraid, and a clouded brow that speaks distrust, for "he judges of others by himself."

Pedantry, though not so reprehensible as that of which I was just speaking, is, nevertheless, disgusting. I have often heard young men use Latin expressions to show their College education, and inspire others with a respect for their talents; but I have always observed that they are much less regarded than those who store up their knowledge until a fit occasion, and then give vent to it in a manner that would imply he could not conveniently keep it to himself. He who is constantly showing his superlatively great attainments, after a while, exhausts himself, and afterward has nothing new to give to the world, but repeats his witticisms. While he who is careful not to let all he knows leak, or rather pour out constantly, has always a life guard—a body of reserve about him, which can be used with great advantage to himself, and also benefit to others. CHRIX.

PLEASURE.

Pleasure is to woman what the sun is to the flower; if moderately enjoyed, it beautifies, it refreshens, and it improves; if immoderately enjoyed, it withers, violates and destroys. But the duties of domestic life, exercised as they must be in retirement, and calling forth all the sensibilities of the female, are, perhaps, as necessary to the full developing of her charms as the shade and the shower are to the rose, confining its beauty and increasing its fragrance.

Without virtue, good sense, and sweetness of disposition, the finest set of features will, ere long, cease to please—but, where these with the graces are united, it must afford an agreeable and pleasing contemplation.

ORIGIN OF SILK IN EUROPE.

The frequent use made of silk at the present day, from the imperial robe to the shawl which wraps the menial, forms a surprising contrast with its rarity and costliness, when it was first employed for clothing and its origin and progress in the history of commerce, is an interesting inquiry. The account of its introduction into Europe may, perhaps, amuse the curious.

From a nation of robbers, Rome became a nation of warriors, and, although they despised commerce, they were pleased to adorn themselves, their villa, and palaces, with the rich and beautiful fabrics of China, India and Persia.

The Median drapery, the name by which silks were known, was one of the most expensive and most admired of all the oriental luxuries which their conquests had procured for them. The wife of the Emperor Aurelian besought him to purchase her only one robe, of a purple color, but he refused, because it would cost more than twice its weight in gold.

Garments made of the precious stuff, were in great request among the opulent Romans, and curiosity was awake to know what it was and how it was manufactured.

It is amusing to observe the exercises of imaginations which it excited among the fashionables of Rome and Constantinople. Some thought it was mysteriously wrought up of beautiful flowers; others that it was made by combing the leaves and bark of a curious tree; some believed it was a sort of wool, and others that it was down, spun on the branches of trees by insects.

The country of this wonderful production was said to be surrounded by high hills, inhabited by a gentle people, blessed with a fertile soil and a delicious climate, "where they passed their happy days in tranquility, amidst shady groves which were fanned by gentle breezes, and produced fleeces of wool, that being sprinkled with water, they combed off the dazzling thread, and made the Median drapery." It is farther said, that "these people speak never a word," but keep their wares until a sufficient price was offered, when the exchange was made in silence.

Silk does not appear to have been known to Homer or Herodotus. The first mention of it is by Aristotle, who says that "Pamphila, a woman of Cos, received a web from the far regions of the east, and ravelled, re-spun and re-wove it into a delicate and brilliant clothing for women."

The manufacture of silk goods had been long carried on in Tyre, and other Phœnician cities, who derived the raw material from India and China. But at the date of the Christian Era, the Indians became carriers themselves, and stopping in Persia for a market, threw a monopoly into the hands of the Persians, who supplied remoter nations at their own price. The Roman conquests and extortion had kept the commercial world perpetually changing. Tyre, Sydon, Carthage, the great theatres of ancient commerce, had been overthrown; but although Carthage could never revive, the former cities rose from their ashes to a degree of activity; they continued to manufacture goods for clothing, and the Romans, who escaped the destroying sword of Attila, deplored the loss of the beautiful silk of China, more than their slaughtered legions.

The luxurious and ambitious Justinian, waged a vain war with the Persians, in the hope of recovering for the eastern empire, some of their Asiatic possessions. Meanwhile he sent ambassadors to the king of Axuma, in Africa, beseeching him, for the sake of their communion in religion, to direct his subjects to buy silks from China and India, for the use of the emperor, and thus prevent his gold from going into the hands of his enemies, the Persians. By the enormous duties and taxes which he had levied on the Egyptians and the other countries and cities, which had supplied the Western World, he had exhausted, or destroyed them so as to leave no alternative for the luxurious Romans of Constantinople, but to live without the Median drapery, or comply with the exhorbitant demands of their Persian enemies. From this distress, which would have provoked the scorn and laughter of their ancestors, they were most unexpectedly relieved.

Two Persian Monks, inspired by zeal and curiosity, travelled to Tzinitza and Serinda, (China and India,) and acquired the secret which had been kept in those countries for ages. Instead of communicating their knowledge to their own countrymen, they proceeded, on their return, to Constantinople, and imparted their secret to the Emperor. Great was his astonishment to learn that it was produced by a species of worm, and that the Monks had purloined and brought off a quantity of the eggs, in the hollow of a cane, by means of which they might be propagated in his dominions. They were rewarded with placed under the care [illegible] Monks, soon became flourishing, and satisfied the requirements of the effeminate Romans.

The silk weavers of Tyre and Berytus were compelled to work in the imperial manufactories, and the silk worms thus brought by wealth from Eastern Asia, were the origin of that vast branch of commerce, which spread by imperceptible degrees over Europe; and will, probably, at no distant day, be as active in our own country as in its native regions, in the remotest East.

A Visit to Paris.—Royal Dinner.

From Carter's Letters.

On the evening of the first of January, I went to witness a novel and farcical spectacle, which was nothing less than to see the king and royal family eat in public at the palace of the Tuilleries! A report had gone forth, that whoever would put on small-clothes, with the usual accompaniments of a full dress, might be admitted into the presence of his majesty, and attend the regal banquet. It was the unanimous opinion of our republican circle, that we would not subject ourselves to the expense and humiliation of such a metamorphose, for the sake of seeing an assemblage of all the crowned heads in Europe. This first impression was strengthened, perhaps, by the laughable account which one of our friends gave of his own adventures on an occasion somewhat similar.—He took it into his head that he would go to court, and by way of preparation mounted a cocked hat, a sword, epaulettes, and military boots reaching considerably above the knee—all which equipments were hired for the night at a trifling expense; in this guise he was ushered into the room among marshals, generals, admirals, nobles, kings and princes; but as this was his first appearance in his martial attitude, and his dress was a world too wide for his slender frame, he was obliged to use both hands, to keep the articles of his uniform in place. After marching up to the king with as fierce a look as possible, and *resist!* I hope to see you very soon—he made a hasty retreat, blundering out of the room, with his sword dangling between his legs, and clattering against his French boots.

Having no curiosity to repeat such adventures, we had given up all idea of witnessing this unique raree-show, when a Lieutenant in the United States Navy, who is a native of the same town, and was once a school-fellow with me, was so kind as to present a ticket of admission, with assurances that no change in dress would be requisite. Upon such conditions the favour was accepted, and at five o'clock we set out for the Tuileries, in company with a lady and gentleman from Philadelphia. None but the carriages of nobility were permitted to drive into the court, and the whole plebeian multitude of both sexes were compelled to dash through mud and water, in the same shoes which were destined to trample on royal carpets. On arriving at the door, we found the arcades thronged with ladies and gentlemen from all nations, and jabbering in all languages. There were men without females, and females without men, all huddled together like so many sheep in a fold, exposed to the inclemency of the night, with nothing but ranges of Corinthian columns to shelter them from the wind. The gates on either side were closed, and there was neither ingress nor egress; otherwise a hasty retreat would have been affected.

In this condition the crowd remained for an hour or more, when the doors were thrown open, and the long procession marched up the grand stair-case, guarded by a line of soldiers, into the chambers of the Tuileries. At the portal, an officer sung out, "off hats!"—The ladies were dismantled of their shawls, and directed to quit the arms of their companions, to walk single file into the presence of his Majesty. They found themselves subjected for perhaps the first time to military discipline; and although a degree of insubordination prevailed among the raw recruits at the outset, they eventually became good soldiers, treading the floor with martial pomp, and pushing their conquests with great gallantry.

The slowness of our march towards head quarters, afforded us a favourable opportunity for examining the king's apartments at the Tuileries, which were brilliantly illuminated by a full blaze of chandeliers, exhibiting the lofty fresco ceilings, spacious saloon, Gobelin tapestry, Savonniere carpets, silken couches, and other splendid furniture up to the throne itself to the best profitable advantage.

We at length reached the dining room, which is spacious, but was filled to overflowing, even to the windows, with ladies and gentlemen who had been presented at court, and were therefore privileged to remain during the whole banquet—a prerogative which I felt little anxiety to enjoy. Temporary boxes had been erected around the hall, overlooking the table. These were filled with ladies in full dresses, who sat all the evening, patiently watching all the important movements at the festive board. A little incident occurred, showing to what extent a taste for such things is carried by fashionable people in Europe. A gentleman in the British army, who had behaved with great gallantry in several battles, and received one or two wounds in the service of his country, tamely suffered himself to be pushed about from place to place by the waiters of his majesty, all for the sake of seeing a man, of probably not half the talent or worth with himself, munch his bread and take his soup.

The table was of a semi-circular form, on the outer side of which, near the centre, the King was seated, with the Duke d'Angoulême on his right, the Duchess d'Angoulême on his left, and the Duchess de Berry on the extreme right. They all sat at respectable

distances, looking cold and unsociable enough, staring at the crowd, and the crowd staring at them. His majesty is a genteel man in his appearance, with rather a thin face and a grey head, with no marks of decrepitude, though now at the age of 69. There was nothing peculiar in his dress. He seemed less embarrassed by his awkward situation than the rest of the royal group, who sat like statues over their plates, while he handled his knife and fork with a good deal of ease and dexterity. His whole appearance is so like the Philadelphian, who accompanied us, that the latter has several times been taken for the king, while walking the streets of Paris.

All the others are a poor lot. The Duke and Duchess d'Angouleme are both coarse in their features, particularly the latter, who has a bold, masculine face, and looks as if she might be a Catharine of Russia in character. His son, the Dauphin, is now at the age of about fifty, and looks as old as his father. On his shoulders, and after him, the young Duke of Bordeaux, who is now a sick child, and was not at the table, the future hopes of France rest! The Duchess of Berry is a small, inferior looking woman, with nothing prepossessing in her appearance.

On the whole this was the greatest farce I ever attended. It is converting the palace into a menagerie, and the royal family into so many lions, for the amusement of the multitude. Intelligent Frenchmen consider the show, which recurs annually, in the same light as I have done. It is a relic of royalty, at least two centuries behind the age, which the mere progress of reason has rendered ridiculous.

[illegible] Editors—I observed in your Evening Post on the 2d instant, that your correspondent W. G. offers himself as a candidate for matrimony, and as there appears to be a coincidence of opinion there is not a doubt but that he may be every way worthy. Now the only objection I have against him is his being of equal age; a few years older would be much more suitable; but as there appears to be an impossibility in human affairs of having every thing as we would wish, we are oftentimes obliged to submit to the difference. And now, with the anticipation of soon meeting the Gentleman, we may be able to judge of the qualifications each other possesses.

T. R.

We find the following excellent letter in the appendix to Mr. J. E. Sprague's interesting Eulogy on John Adams and Thomas Jefferson.

Letter from Mr. Jefferson to Mr. Adams, on the death of his wife.

Monticello, Nov. 13, 1818.

The public papers, my dear friend, announce the fatal event of which your letter of October 20th, had given me ominous foreboding. Tried myself in the school of affliction, by the loss of every form of connection which can rive the human heart, I know well and feel what you have lost—what you have suffered—are suffering—and have yet to endure.

The same trials have taught me that for ills so immeasurable, time and silence are the only medicines. I will not, therefore, by useless condolences, open afresh the sluices of your grief, nor, although mingling sincerely, my tears with yours, will I say a word more, where words are vain; but that it is of some comfort to us both, that the term is not very distant, at which we are to deposit, in the same cerement, our sorrows and our suffering bodies; and to ascend in essence, to an ecstatic meeting with the friends we have loved and lost, and whom we shall still love and never lose again. God bless and support you under your heavy affliction.

THOMAS JEFFERSON.

The Editor of the Village Record has been furnishing to the readers of his interesting Weekly Miscellany copious extracts from Col. Duane's lately published work on the Republic of Colombia. These quotations he concludes with the following remarks:

"We might multiply extracts to the amount of many columns, which would be read with pleasure. Perhaps we have already copied more than was perfectly fair. It was not our intention to do so. Our wish was to turn public attention to this new and interesting work. We earnestly desire that our countrymen should become more and better acquainted with their Republican neighbors of the South. They are destined to become, and that at no distant day, great nations and a vast People. We have no jealousy of their growing greatness—"God prosper them!" say we, with heart and soul. In every day's journey we are struck with the kindness of the women—blessings on them. Col. Duane has shown us, that, in goodness of heart and cheerfulness, they are worthy to be considered sisters of their North American fair neighbors. But go buy the book, every body that can afford it; it is full of instruction, as well as interesting and characteristic anecdotes.

The militia system of Pennsylvania has been most magnanimously exalted in the person of Col. Pluck—this distinguished character has been exhibiting himself at the rate of 12½ cents a head, to the curious in the states of New York, Rhode Island, and Massachusetts—he is now at Boston, and will likely go from there to Albany—his popularity here and abroad is on the wane, although, it appears, that some young men, on board of one of the steam-boats on the East River, have been silly enough to nominate him for vice-president of the U. States. The Providence papers, say

"The joke, it appears to us, has been carried to the full extent at the expense of this personage and the militia system. He is now in this town, and as every body asks who is Col. Pluck, a brief sketch of so notorious an individual may be worth reading. Two or three years since the mode of choosing certain military officers in Pennsylvania was changed and given to the soldiers. To turn this into ridicule the officers of the 84th Regiment Philadelphia, formed a combination and contrived to bring about the election of John Pluck, an honest hostler of the city, remarkable only for his science in the use of the curry-comb and possessing all the requisites of a good butt. The thing took—the Governor in vain refused to commission him; the soldiers re-elected him, and he was finally invested with military honors. Neal, Stone and the wits of New York and Philadelphia, bandied the joke until the name of Pluck became known all over the Union. The good natured fellow favored the burlesque, assumed the airs of a military chieftain, and after filling the measure of his fame in Philadelphia, has been induced by his easy credulity to go around the country and exhibit himself as a lion, whether for his own or the advantage of his sons is doubtful. He appears in full costume, and it is hard to say, whether he is the more to be pitied or laughed at."

Among the eulogies on Adams and Jefferson, that by Alfred Johnson, Jr. delivered before the citizens of Belfast, Me. is worthy notice. Much of it consists in biographical sketches of their lives and public services, the events of which are now no novelty to our readers. After dwelling on the importance of individual exertions in the cause of independence, he says—

"I am not, I hope, understood, as giving to Jefferson and Adams the entire civil merit of the Revolution, to the exclusion of other renowned statesmen and early orators. Franklin had already sown many a good seed.—Henry and Otis, with the fire and force of the oriental prophets, had roused the spirit of resistance; and Samuel Adams was rocking the cradle of our infant Independence. They were *Prosperous*, who raised the whirlwind, but their we now eulogize were the wise men 'who directed the storm;'—they are the ones who laid deep the foundation of our nation's greatness. Our Revolution was indeed fruitful of great men. 'There were then giants upon the earth.' Many names of that day will be sung by a new Homer for a new World.—The times developed and even generated talent; and put all that existed into action.—There was then an epidemic enthusiasm, and few were so insensible as to escape the contagion. There is a singular sympathy between mind and mind;—a secret transfusion even of greatness from one soul to another. There is a sort of intellectual electricity, and the heart is both made to receive and emit animation. Thus great men, like great mountains, are found in ranges and clusters."

COM. DECATUR'S OPINION OF PERRY'S VICTORY.

Sir, said he, (addressing himself to his friends,) I look upon the victory of Com. Perry, as the most complete of any with which I am acquainted; it is a perfect illustration of heroic intrepidity and self possession—and I have no recollection of a sea fight in which the capacity and resources of a commander are more conspicuously displayed. The fame which Com. Perry has justly acquired, in my estimation, is more enviable than that of any other officer; for it is indisputable, that the country is more indebted to him for his victory, at this conjuncture, than to any other man now before the public. The important consequences resulting from the destruction of the enemy on Lake Erie, can never be too highly appreciated, neither can the praise or reward bestowed on Gen'rall American Naval Officer, who in the command of a fleet, triumphed over a British force, in every respect superior to his own.

THE AMERICAN FAIR.

The beauty, accomplishments, and worth of the ladies of our country, have often extorted the admiration of travellers: and among other tributes paid them, is the following, from Mr. Poletica, formerly Russian Minister to our Government, in his new work on the United States.

"Women in the United States enjoy a reputation for morality, which the most violent defamers of that country have never dared assault. They assiduously fulfil the duties of wives and mothers. Their deportment is modest, decent, and very reserved."

MEMORY.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

In Memory's land springs never a flower,
Nor the lowliest daisy blooms,
Ne'er the robin chirps from its bow'r,
But to call from the silent tombs
The thoughts and the things which time's pitiless sway,
Has long since swept from the world away.

In Memory's land waves never a leaf,
There, never a summer breeze blows,
But some smothered thought of joy or grief,
Starts up from its long repose:
And forms are living and visible there,
Which vanish'd long since from our earthly sphere.

I would not escape from Memory's band
For all that the eye can view:—
For there's dearer dust in Memory's land
Than the ore of rich Peru—
I clasp the fetter by Memory twin'd
The wanderer's heart and soul to bind.

Saturday Evening Post

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American Naval Forces now abroad.

North Carolina, 74,
Constitution, frigate,
Erie, sloop,
Ontario, sloop,
Porpoise, schooner,
} Mediterranean squadron, Com. Rogers.

Macedonian, frigate,
Grave, corvette,
Boston, sloop,
} Brazilian, Com. Biddle.

Constellation, frigate,
John Adams, 64 vessel,
Hornet, sloop,
Grampus, schooner,
Shark, schooner,
} West Indies, Com. Warrington.

United States, frigate,
Peacock, sloop,
Dolphin, schooner,
} Pacific, Com. Hull.

Brandywine, frigate,
Vincennes, sloop,
} On their way to the Pacific, Com. Jones.

The U. S. sloop of war Lexington, Capt. Shubrick, arrived at New York on Monday, from the Brazil to Buenos Ayres, from which place she sailed on the 16th ult. She brings nothing new.

The Museum of Foreign Literature.

"Another number of this Magazine is published, and fully justifies the opinion we expressed upon the appearance of the preceding number.—in our judgment, this is the best Miscellaneous Magazine that we have ever met with. The plan which the publishers have adopted is very judicious, and will always give them a great advantage over other publications of this description.—They import a large number of periodical works, mostly thirty in the whole; and from these select such articles, as in their opinion, will be entertaining and instructive, and thus avoid every thing that is frivolous or hurtful. In this way they give their readers the valuable contents of a great number of Magazines and Reviews, at as low a rate as a single publication would be imported. Besides, the quantity which they publish is much greater than that of ordinary monthly publications. They print 64 pages with a double column, and on a small but neat type, making each number contain as much as some quarterly periodical works with nearly double the number of pages and a much larger type.

"We have heard the opinions of many good judges who have read this work, and they all pronounce it the best Magazine of the kind they are acquainted with."

New York Daily Advertiser.

This work is published every month, at six dollars a year, by E. LITTELL,
88 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

The Boston Traveller mentions that the demand for that able work, the *North American Review*, has increased so much of late, that a second edition of the last two numbers, and a third edition of a previous number, are now in press. The list of subscribers continues to be augmented by names from South America, England and other parts of the Eastern Continent. It has been for some time regularly published in England, and meets with an extensive circulation.

Mr. H. S. Tanner is now actively engaged in the execution of his large Map of the United States, which was announced some time since. It will, we understand, embody a great mass of original information never before published, including all the recent surveys executed by order of the Government of the United States and the respective states, the roads, internal improvements, &c. A map of this description, if properly executed, on a scale which admits of the delineation of every important object, cannot fail to be a valuable document to all who feel a desire to witness the progress of improvement in our country.

COMMUNICATION.

Cure for Agues and Intermittents.

Messrs. Atkinson & Alexanders—You will confer a blessing on those afflicted with many disorders, now becoming so prevalent, by informing them of the wonderful efficacy of "GLENTWORTH'S SYRUP." I have for several years used it with infallible success.—It may be had at Glentworth's Drug store, corner of Race and Chester streets.

A MERITORIOUS ACTION.

Mr. Randall Johnston, on Saturday morning, in going up Eighth street when the cry of fire took place, perceived a villain snatch a lady's reticule from her and run off. Mr. J. immediately gave chase, and raised a cry of stop thief—he took up Sansom street above Ninth, then through a board-yard, and finally, in a narrow alley, Mr. J. seized and wrested the reticule from him. The fellow made battle, and Mr. J. being without assistance, the villain escaped. Mr. J. returned by the same road, and had the pleasure of returning the lady her reticule, which contained fifty-seven dollars. She presented him with ten dollars for his trouble, which he refused accepting, and he further offers a reward of ten dollars for the apprehension of the thief, who is a tall stout man, red hair, red whiskers, and much cut in the face in the battle. Mr. J. had his clothes considerably torn in trying to secure him: any person securing him in prison, will receive ten dollars by applying at the South West corner of Pine and Penn streets.

Mr. S. Steward, an ingenious mechanic of this city, has invented a machine for the manufacturing of cotton and woollen cards, by a single operation, bending and cutting the wire of a suitable size, piercing the leather and setting the teeth, thus completing a card of any desirable length or width, with no other effort than that of turning a small crank, requiring about as much force as to propel a small grind stone. It is added that the machine of Mr. S. finished in the best manner, can be afforded at about $100.

During the storm, on Monday afternoon, a [illegible] men, was capsized, about four miles above the city, and filled. They sustained themselves by clinging to the sides of the boat for more than an hour, when they were fortunately discovered by some of the passengers in the steam boat Trenton, after having passed them. The steam boat was rounded to, and the small boat sent to their assistance. When taken up, one of the young men was so much exhausted, that he could not stand.

On Tuesday last, a fine little Boy, about 4 years of age, the son of Mr. Hall, of the Northern Liberties, while playing near a Coal Furnace that was in use for culinary purposes, his apron caught by the flame, and notwithstanding the utmost exertions of the family he was so dreadfully burnt as to expire in a few hours after.

Comparative expense of Candles and Lamps.

A person in Philadelphia placed a common Glass Lamp with a flat wick half an inch in breadth, beside a Mould Candle of the size called *sixes*, and allowed both to burn 15 hours and a half without being moved. In that time 2 candles and three-fifths were consumed, and one third of a pint of oil. From the experiment it appears that one gallon of oil will burn 402 hours, and that it requires 10 and three-fifths pounds of candles to burn the same time, so that supposing oil to be 75 cents per gallon, it will be equal to Mould Candles at 7 cents per pound: which shows the advantage gained in the use of oil to be very great.

A literary premium of one hundred dollars is offered at Albany, as follows:

"One hundred dollars to the person who shall write the best Essay, or Criticism, on the different spelling books now in use; to be awarded by the three following persons, viz: his excellency Gov. Clinton, A. C. Flagg, Esq. acting superintendent to the common schools, and T. Romeyn Beck, M. D. principal of the Albany Academy, who will examine the different Essays which may be submitted to them for inspection."

[illegible] was lately advertised at Washington to be sold as a slave, to pay his jail fees; and as he asserted that he was a freeman, from Peekskill, a meeting of the citizens of Westchester county, New-York, was to take place on the 30th ultimo, to investigate the merits of the case. The citizens assembled agreeably to the call, and evidence was submitted to the meeting which affords unequivocal proof of the freedom of said Horton. The evidence is to be transmitted to the governor, who is requested by the meeting to demand from the proper authorities the instant liberation of Horton, as a free citizen of the state of New-York.

Mr. Henderson, of New-York, the maker of the beautiful lithographic Bank Bill, which have been heretofore spoken of, offered $250 to any person who would successfully counterfeit one within two months. That time has expired, and no imitation has appeared—and he now contemplates doubling the offer and extending the time. If the bills are not introduced in America—it is intended to offer them to be tested in England.

The volunteer company of Washington Blues of this city, have come to a resolution to make a week's tour of duty. On Sunday next, at 12 o'clock, they propose to embark on board the Steam Boat at Chesnut Street wharf, on their way to Baltimore, where they purpose to unite with the volunteers and citizens, on Tuesday next, in commemorating the defeat of the British in 1813.

The Coal Trade of the Lehigh is now beginning to come fairly into operation. During the present season, up to the 31st of July, 22,333 tons of coal have been transported from the mines to Philadelphia, here it meets a constant demand either for home consumption or exportation to New York.

On Sunday last, as a gentleman, accompanied by a lady, was driving a gig to Market street ferry, with an intention of crossing the river, the horse took fright and ran down Front street. The lady sprang out and by a miracle received but little injury; the gig was upset, and the gentleman had one of his legs broken.

The Richmond Whig of the 1st instant, says—It is now but too well ascertained that the wheat crops has been very short this season throughout the eastern section of Virginia. Little more than half an average crop is believed to have been realized. The quality of the grain, however, is excellent and the new flour made from it is very superior.

A correspondent of the Bucks County Patriot observes, that rattle-snakes, found in great profusion in the barren mountains of that quarter, have become an article of commercial speculation, both extensive and profitable. A person who had made 70*l.* sterling on seven rattle-snakes which he carried to England, has since placed several hundred dollars in the hands of individuals, to be invested in good sound merchantable rattle-snakes.

A considerable quantity of blue cloths (English manufacture) has been sent from New-York to Boston and sold at auction. On trial, the colors have been found to be very bad. The English agent in New-York refused to make any allowance for the badness of the article.

MONGREL GEESE.

A Boston paper states that a farmer in that neighborhood last year, raised a fine brood of twenty five mongrel geese. One day in the fall, when they had reached that state which fits them for the market, and when the date was fixed for transferring them thither, they all with one accord, (predicting perhaps the destiny appointed for them, with that foresight which enables them to foretell the changes of the weather,) in the sight of their astonished owner, rose on the wing, and bent their way to distant climes, from which they have never returned. The father of the flock of the wild goose breed remained, and still remains behind. Whether he was accessary to the bold act by which they regained their freedom, has not been ascertained.

It is stated in the Raleigh Register of the 29th ult. on the authority of a correspondent, who has seen a copy of the articles of agreement entered into between Com. Porter and the Mexican Government, that the Government have granted to the Commodore the payment of a claim on the old Mexican Government of 50 or 60,000 dollars for destroying Privateers. The Navy is placed under his entire control—he selects all his officers—he is to locate a certain quantity of land where he pleases, and he is to be created an Admiral at the next Congress. His salary is to be $24,000 per annum—his pay continued in all cases of sickness or necessary absence on business in the United States. And what is most liberal of all, in case of his death or accident, a pension is secured to his family.

The Geneva Gazette calls attention to a new route of proceeding from that place to the city of Philadelphia, instead of the circuitous one by way of Albany. The distance by the latter is 410 miles, whereas by the new route it is reduced to 265, proceeding pretty nearly in a straight line to the coast, but passing through the principal intervening places.

The U. S. schooner Shark, Lieut. Com. Norris, has arrived at Norfolk, from a cruize of ten months on the south side of Cuba, and last from Pensacola, in 12 days from the latter. The Shark has been absent from the United States nearly eleven months, of which time she has been only forty-three days in port, has sailed eighteen thousand miles, and has returned without losing a man.

NAMES OF PLACES.

A small part of the time of the legislatures of most of the states might be beneficially employed in changing the names of places. The Middlebury (O) Journal, says there are in that state 27 "Unions," 21 "Washingtons," 20 "Waynes," as many Monroes, with almost as many Franklins, Jeffersons, Madisons, Greens, Jacksons, Harrisons, Perrys and Salems, &c. The name of a new place should not be recognized by the legislature when there is already one so called in a state.

The marriage of the Rev. Mr. Williams, of Green River Hollow, aged 79, to Miss Polly Candle, aged 14, was announced a few weeks since. The following is from the Berkshire American.

Where'er is odd on Hymen's page,
The wags in rhyme will twist it;
Whether in courtship, name or age,
The married ones have miss'd it.

But e'en though witlings make a rout,
And whims severely handle,
When life's poor *lamp* is going out,
'Tis wise to get a *Candle*.

We observe by an article in the New Orleans Mercantile Advertiser of the 5th ult. that a gentleman of that city is now successfully engaged in restoring "to society and to their friends, men and women who were sinking under the pernicious consequences of excessive drinking." According to that paper—

"Mr. Loiseau has radically cured five white adults, four coloured, and fifteen slaves. Among the number thus operated upon, were one or two persons whom drinking had made mad, and several presented the most shocking appearances in bloated limbs. Mr. Loiseau has now thirteen patients under his hands; a part of whom it will take three weeks to cure, whilst others may be discharged in ten days. The wages of a physician so valuable, who not only restores the body to all its wonted functions, but also reclaims the noble faculties of the mind—the wages of Mr. Loiseau are graduated according to the circumstances of those who employ him."

GOLD.

The North Carolina Journal announces the discovery of another gold mine, within half a mile of Charlotte, Mecklenburg County, (N. C.) it promises to be more valuable than any which has yet been worked in that county. In two days and a half last week, 136 penny-weights were obtained by two washers; but their sole business was to wash; others being employed to dig the earth from the mine and convey it to them. The gold lies in a vein of yellowish earth, and has a slight inclination; its length and depth has not yet been ascertained. Its situation is much the most favourable of any that has yet been discovered. The gold obtained during the time above mentioned, was about fourteen pennyweights a day to each hand employed in washing and digging. The gold found in North Carolina is worth about 87½ cents a pennyweight.

The first vessel built in New-England was a shallop or large boat, in which they sailed along the coast of Cape Cod, to Boston harbour, Cape Ann, and even to Kennebec. The next was one much larger, built at Mistic, by Gov. Winthrop, 1631. This was 40 or 50 tons, and called "Blessing of the Bay." In 1636, the Salem people built a vessel, at Marble harbour, of 120 tons. And 1641, the people of Plymouth built another of 59 tons.

The new Faneuil Hall Market at Boston has just been opened. The Cellars and first story are let for about $26,000—and the wharf is expected to bring in 9000—making $32,000 a year, exclusive of what the Chambers may rent for, estimated at $3000. It is said the cost of the edifice will not exceed 300,000. Old Faneuil Hall will also be let. Several packets have already taken their stations at the wharf—among which is the Troy line. The New-Market House is 531½ feet long. It is said Mr. Boullard was the first purchaser in the New Market. Peaches were sold at a shilling a piece on the 20th ult.

The quantity of lead, made on the right bank of the Mississippi, between the mouths of Missouri and Illinois, is very great. There arrived at New Orleans in the various forms of pigs, bars and shot, during the two years, which ended on the first day of October last, 7,500,000 pounds exclusive of the great amount consumed in the states and territories bordering on the Mississippi, Missouri, and Ohio.

A lady who visited Mr. Jefferson in 1822, says that in his cabinet a coarse looking volume attracted her notice. On opening, she found it to consist of pieces cut out of newspapers and pasted on the blank leaves of the book. The volume was entitled "Libels," and contained all that has so lavishly, during the war of politics, been written against him.

It appears that the report of Desha's death, published in several of the papers of this city a few days since, is not true. A letter from Cynthiana, Ken. where he is confined, to Frankfort, contained in the Reporter of Monday week, states that "The doctor do not consider him out of danger, as to death from the wound."

The steamboat Carolina, from South Carolina, sunk by the side of the pier to which she was made fast, at Brooklyn, New York, during the night of Saturday. She came on here for the purpose of repairing, and as she rests upon the bottom, about eighteen inches under water at ordinary tides, it is probable that she will be floated again without any serious difficulty.

Topographical engineers are now engaged in making reconnoissances of the several routes designated for a public road from the city of Washington, by way of Westminster, in Maryland; Carlisle and Williamsport, in Pennsylvania, Painted Post to Sacketts Harbour or Buffalo, in New York.

THE CHINESE WALL.

According to a statement in the Morgenblatt, the celebrated Chinese wall was erected 213 years before the birth of Christ, against the Mongolese. It is 714 miles long, 14 feet thick, and 25 feet high; so that with the same materials, a wall one foot in thickness and 23 in height might be carried twice round the whole world.

A slip from the office of the Boston Patriot announces that the steambrig New York, while on her passage from Boston to Eastport, took fire and was entirely consumed. The fire caught near one of the flues, about nine o'clock in the evening, and it was immediately discovered, yet such was the velocity of the flames, owing to the combustible matter near, that all exertions to stop it were fruitless; time enough not being allowed to secure even the baggage of the passengers, and nothing but the letter bag was saved. In fifteen minutes time the boat was all in flames.—Fortunately this accident occurred when the weather was calm, the sea smooth, and when the boat was only eight miles distant from Petit Manan Light-house.—The passengers and crew took to the boats and by the aid of the keeper of the light, were enabled to make a safe landing on the island at about eleven o'clock on the same evening. One of the passengers had $1000 on board the boat, which was all lost.

INSURRECTION IN PORTO RICO.

The Boston Patriot learns from Capt. Nason, who arrived at Quarantine, Boston, on Wednesday week, from Ponce, P. R. that on the 22d July an intended Insurrection among the Blacks near that place to destroy the white inhabitants had been discovered, and the principal leaders apprehended. It appears their intended plan was to go in the night to the doors of the white inhabitants as they passed on the road to Ponce, and give an alarm of fire, and as the white people came out of their houses to murder them. They likewise intended, the better to carry their plan into effect, and draw the whites out, to set fire to one or two of the estates nearest to Ponce; and then rush into the place and get possession of the arsenal and the fire arms of the militia there deposited, arm themselves and destroy all the whites. They were discovered by one of the black slaves, who informed his master. The authorities had taken up and examined a great many and had found 24 of the leaders, who would undoubtedly be executed when the Captain General, who was daily expected, arrived from the city of Porto Rico. It seems they had this plot in view for five months previous.

MURDER OF AN AMERICAN CONSUL.

The following letter from a gentleman to his father in New-York, dated Bogota, 19th of July, gives the particulars of the murder of Mr. Fudger, the American consul for the port of Santa Martha.

"With feelings of the deepest regret I have to inform you of the death of our mutual friend, J. H. E. Fudger, Esq. the American Consul, who was most inhumanly murdered in his own bed on the night of the 13th inst. He was stabbed through the heart with his own sword; his throat cut from ear to ear; and his trunks rifled of their contents. Several persons are in prison on suspicion; but our police is so defective, that I am afraid the perpetrators will escape. His funeral took place the following day, and was attended by a large concourse of citizens and foreigners. The inhabitants of Bogota sincerely mourn his loss and regret that their city has become the scene of so foul a deed.

"Government has given orders to all the civil and military authorities, to spare no exertions to discover the murderers, and Sr. Rastenga, Secretary of foreign affairs, is particularly active on the occasion.

"An address signed by several hundreds of the most respectable inhabitants has been handed to the government, expressing their grief at so horrid a transaction."

We translate from El Cometa Mercantile of Carthagena, of the 27th of July, the following notice of the Death of the Hon. Richard C. Anderson.

"Died, in this place, on the 15th of July, the Hon. R. C. Anderson, Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States, near our government. A violent fever arrested his career in life, and death has consigned his remains to dissolution. The ground that contains the ashes of our fathers, the Cemetry of Manga, is also entrusted with his. Thither they were followed by his brothers, his friends, and an entire people spontaneously evincing their respect; and there they repose, awaiting the consummation of time. That the place may not, in the lapse of ages, be forgotten, in which they are deposited until the resurrection of the dead, we hope that a chaste but lofty monument will be erected, to remind the generations as they pass, that slumbering there are the ashes of him who was the first link of political union between Colombia and the Republics of North America. This homage, so well deserved by the man himself, will be equally honourable to the people of this country. It will prove that, consistent and generous in friendship and alliance, their recollection and respect do not terminate with the boundaries of human life, but penetrate into the valley of death, to honour those that were just and distinguished here.

But we must arrest the current of our feelings, for here the limits of our paper stop us."

New Steam Boiler and Locomotive Engine.

Mr. Gurney of Argyle street, London, has constructed a steam boiler of almost incredible lightness, power, and strength.* The apparatus is founded on true philosophical principles, and perfected by an evident intimacy with the laws and properties of heat, and we perceive that some important facts observed in the peculiar action of the oxy-hydrogen blow pipe, have suggested many adaptations of unequivocal value and advantage.

The boiler has been in actual use for some time to prove its advantages practically, and is now working an engine in the manufactory lately occupied by Mr. Perkins, in the Regent's Park; it weighs only 230 pounds, and generates sufficient steam to work an eight horse engine. It may be observed here, that a boiler made on the common principle, to equal the same power, must weigh at least from four to five tons; the saving also in the expense of manufacture and fuel appears to be considerable. This boiler was invented for the express purpose of propelling carriages on common roads, but promises to be as economically applicable to steam engines generally, as it is to the purpose for which it was expressly constructed. It is well known to our scientific readers, that every attempt to propel carriages on common roads by steam power has failed, in consequence of the great weight, or imperfect application of the steam engine.—It may fairly be stated, that the objection in regard to weight for locomotion, is now completely removed by this boiler—the second, also appears to have been conquered, since Mr. Gurney's carriage has been actually tried on the road, and found to travel with great ease. The carriage will be before the public in a short time.

The Drama.

Mr. Price, of the New York Park theatre, has returned from London, on a short visit to this country. He arrived in the Corinthian, at New York. Mr. Price has, as is already known, taken the lease of Drury Lane theatre.

Mr. Cooper has been remarkably successful in his engagement at the Park Theatre, New York, this season. He performed Macbeth on Monday night in his usual style of excellence, and on Thursday, the favorite character of Damon. Miss Riddle is engaged at the La Fayette Theatre.

A new Circus is building at Corlaer's Hook, New-York. This makes the sixth place for theatrical amusement in that city.

It would appear that the Opera, at New York, is, at this time, almost without patrons. The absence of strangers and the presence of innumerable hosts of Mosquetoes, have left the Opera house, little better than a bowling wilderness.

Kean, had a dinner recently given to him in Montreal by about 40 gentlemen. He made a speech expressive of great gratitude for their unexpected attentions—he speaks of having lost part of his respectability as a man, and of his chief resources depending on the exertions of the actor. He reverts to his native country with a sort of enthusiastic devotion, in the midst of retirement the heaving pulse would still throb for England.—The probability is, therefore, that he will yet appear at Drury Lane under the auspices of his friend Price, the New-York Manager, and now the lessee of that establishment.

The Pittsburg Theatre has undergone a thorough repair, and was opened on Monday night last, with the Honey Moon and the Rendezvous, under the management of N. M. Ludlow, manager of the Mobile and other Alabama Theatres.

The clown (named Reynolds) of an itinerant company of Equestrians performing at Gorham, Me. was thrown from his horse, on Friday night week, upon the curb, with such violence that his life is despaired of.

Talma, the great actor, is said to be recovering daily, though slowly. His complaint was what the physicians call ileus.

Reynolds, in that amusing farrago of truth and fiction, sense and nonsense, called his "Life and Times," tells the following characteristic story of an Irishman endeavoring to get a seat in a box at Garrick's farewell benefit. "Though a side box close to where we sat was completely filled, we beheld the door burst open and an Irish gentleman attempt to make entry, *vi et armis*. 'Shut the door, box-keeper!' loudly cried some of the party. 'There's room, by the powers!' cried the Irishman, who persisted in advancing. On this a gentleman in the second row rose and exclaimed, 'Turn out that blackguard!' 'Oh, and is that your mode, honey?' coolly returned the Hibernian; 'come out, my dear, and give me satisfaction, or I'll pull your nose, faith, you coward, and Shillaly you through the lobby.' The public man left the room, possession of no alternative; so he rushed out to accept the challenge, when, to the pit's general amusement, the Irishman jumped into his place, and having deliberately seated himself, he turned round and cried, "I'd talk to you after the play is over."

There is a new tavern in the neighborhood of the New-York Theatre in the Bowery called the "Paul Pry House." The sign board has an exact representation of Hilson, in that character.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

The new Steamboat "New Philadelphia," performed her last trip to Albany in less than 12 hours, bringing New-York nearer to Albany now than Albany was to Troy twenty years ago.

The price of flour has advanced in this city to $5 25. It is said that 600 barrels are daily consumed by our citizens.

A Glass House, for blowing and cutting flint Glass is about to be completed in Philadelphia. It is expected to commence operations on the first of October.

The Upland Union mentions, that at least two persons have been buried in one of the public streets of West Chester, not more than one hundred yards from the Market-house, for want of a more suitable place to inter them.

A Steamboat has been drawn out of the water at New Albany, (Indiana) repaired and launched, all in the short space of one day and a half.

At the late Election in Indiana, Oliver H. Smith, (formerly of Bucks County) has been elected to Congress.

The New-York Canal Packet Boat fare, on the whole route from Schenectady to Buffalo, is now reduced from four to three cents per mile, including board, and two cents per mile, exclusive of board.

A New York paper asserts that there are not less than 250 tippling shops open during the whole day and evening of each sabbath!

Among the visiters at Saratoga, is a lady only 27 years old, who is accompanied by her daughter and grand daughter, aged 10 months. She is probably the youngest grandmother in the country, and the group attract much attention.

Capt. Partridge's Academy, at Middletown, (Conn.) appears to be in a very flourishing state; its annual examination has proceeded with great satisfaction to the visitors, and credit to the principal and his pupils.

The Harrisburg Chronicle mentions the discovery of the petrified bones of some enormous animal, in a lime stone quarry in the vicinity of that borough.

The man who was exhibited in England as a living skeleton, grew so fat in his success, that he is now said to be exhibiting in France, as a second Daniel Lambert. If he is not encouraged in his new character, he may starve himself into a skeleton again.

Mr. Felix Grundy, of Tennessee, begins a funeral eulogy on Adams and Jefferson with these words—"Fellow Citizens—This is not a day of joy."!!!

The French armed vessels in the ports or on the coast of Spain, chase the Colombian privateers that appear there, as enemies.—This is piratical war, while peace is professed on this side of the Atlantic.

The Congress at Panama was organized on the 22d of June, and was addressed by Don Manuel Lorenzo de Vidaure, Plenipotentiary from the Republic of Peru, as to the subjects which should occupy the deliberations of the Congress.

Nassau, New Providence, papers to the 10th ult. have been received at New-York.—There had been no recent arrivals from the United States, and consequently bread stuffs were high.—Flour $13 per bbl. and Corn 18 shillings per bushel. Lumber and shingles were also much wanted.

The number of settlers that had arrived at Quebec this year up to the 3d inst. amounted to 8412, being 1194 more than arrived in the same period last year.

It is supposed the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal may be completed for about 13 millions of dollars.

A portion of the bones of another Mammoth

has been recently found in the county of Sullivan, N. Y. where two or three were previously discovered.

The pearl fishery vessel at Panama lately lost her diving bell, in which three men were at work.

Mr. Poinsett, of Wilmington, Del. in attempting to cross from a steam-boat to the wharf, accidently fell into the river and was drowned; his body has not yet been found.

The auctioneers in Boston paid into the city treasury 11,423 dollars, being six months duties on sales.

The Branch Bank of the United States at New York, has refused to receive or pay any bank note of a less description than five dollars.

Commodore Barron is now on a visit to Boston. Captain Symmes is lecturing in Montreal. His coadjutor Reynolds is in Baltimore.

The poor rates in Massachusetts have increased three fifths within twenty five years. There are 7000 paupers in that state, which cost the public $360,000 annually. Intemperance is stated to be the common source of pauperism.

The first Annual Exhibition of the Maryland Institute, will be held at Baltimore on the 11th of November next. Medals, &c. will be awarded for superior Domestic Manufactures, &c. &c.

The Councils of Pittsburg have passed an ordinance prohibiting the erection of wooden buildings within certain limits, including almost the whole of that city.

The citizens of Newport, R. I. have appointed a Committee, to make arrangements at the public expense, for the reception and interment of the remains of the late Com. Oliver H. Perry, which are shortly expected to arrive there from Trinidad.

By the New Jersey game laws sporting for moor fowl and grouse commences on the 1st October, and ends 1st February. To hunt or kill at any other time of the year subjects the offender to a penalty of $10 for each offence.

The City Council of Savannah has recently passed an ordinance providing that all grocers who retail spirituous liquors, by less than a quart at a time, shall pay an annual sum of 75 dollars for a license; and those who sell by the quart and upwards, shall take out a license of 45 dollars!!

Our country, which was formerly unknown to possess any of the precious metals in its bosom, has within but a short time past, and in various sections, disclosed specimens which indicate the existence of veins, both of gold and silver, in tolerable purity and fineness.

It is computed that the blacks increase about 60,000 a year in this country, and that the colonization Society removes a thousand a year.

The pains which some editors take to serve the public is deserving of notice. A late New York paper contains the following in the form of a postscript: "We stop the press, to announce to the public the fact, that we have nothing new to communicate!!!"

Mr. Vanderlyn, it is said, is now at Niagara, taking a view of the Falls and the surrounding scene, probably for the purpose of painting a panorama picture from it.

A Mr. Speight was married to a Mrs. Peacock in North Carolina, the former aged 77½ years, weighed 99¼ pounds—the latter 44 years, weight 555¼ pounds.

The total amount of Lumber that has arrived at Albany, principally from the Champlain canal, from the 20th August to the 1st of September instant, five days inclusive, is one million of feet. About 500 cords of wood have also arrived in Albany during the above period.

Judge Van Ness died suddenly at New-York on Wednesday afternoon.

The borough of Norfolk has been remarkably healthy during the present season. During the month of August there were but eight deaths. The population of Norfolk is about 9000.

Governor Troup, by his obstinacy in beginning the surveys of the Indian Lands at a certain point, will lose for the state a large strip, which might furnish iron ore, granite and many valuable productions.

The criminal court of New-Orleans, on the 7th of August found a true bill of indictment for murder against Z. B. Cenonge, for killing T. Preval, in a duel.

A large sale of damaged and condemned arms is advertised to take place at the United States arsenal, at Albany, on the second day of October next, pursuant to the act of congress.

LATE EUROPEAN ADVICES.

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

By the packet ship Robert Wilson, Captain Arnold, arrived at New York from Liverpool, London papers to the 27th, and Liverpool to the 29th of July have been received. The Robert Wilson left Liverpool on Sunday the 30th.

The British revenue appears to be falling off at the rate of 600,000 pounds per quarter or 2,400,000 pounds per annum; no promise of improvement. The Times of the 27th, says, "If there are parasites base enough to flatter the community, when it ought to be admonished, and to cry out all's well, when the ship is almost on her beam ends, we are of a different kind of Englishmen. If a broad and decisive scale of retrenchment is not adopted, the credit and honor of this much enduring and long confiding nation will be brought to a speedy catastrophe."

No change for the better appears to have taken place in the situation of the manufacturing laboring classes.

The statements continued favorable respecting the harvest. The Glasgow Courier remarks that the wheat was universally good. The oat crop was every where deficient in straw, and that there could be little doubt that the ports, for foreign oats, would soon be opened.

The Liverpool Courier of the 26th, says, "the accounts from different parts of our own country, and from many more of the more distant manufacturing parts of Great Britain, continue to be of a very painful description; and, what has added to the alarm is, that in Manchester, Stockport, and some other places, meetings have been called by some desperate and atrocious wretches, in order to inflame the suffering population, and urge them to deeds of blood. It is, however, but justice to the great body of unemployed workmen to state, that little impression appears to have been made by these inflammatory harangues, and the more secret means which, no doubt, have been resorted to, to produce riot, in order that a few unprincipled incendiaries may profit by it, and plunder their neighbors.

The Dublin Morning Post says, that all apprehensions for the safety of the potatoe crops have vanished in that country.

The King of England has given a further donation of one thousand pounds to the Spitalfield weavers.

The ballot and enrolment of the local militia had been suspended for one year.

A serious riot had taken place at Dumfries in consequence of a meal monger taking the advantage of an inadequate supply, and attempting to advance the price of meal 2d. per stone. He barely escaped with life.

The cotton receivers of Belfast forwarded a memorial to the government, praying ministers to take their state into consideration, and grant them an opportunity of congrating, before the inclemency of the winter adds to their sufferings.

The accounts of the market at Manchester on the 23th, are more favorable than for two months preceding. There was more business doing in goods and at better prices. The market was, however, by no means brisk. All the letters say that "there appeared a favorable change." The accounts from Liverpool are quite the reverse.

Letters from Liverpool state, that great numbers of the proprietors of cotton factories, had come to the resolution of working their mill but four days in a week. The government was transferring a portion of the troops in Ireland, to the manufacturing districts of England.

Mr. Murray has disposed of the property of the Representative to the Proprietors of the New Times, with which paper it will be united.

An Ostrich upwards of 9 feet high, weighing more than 200 pounds, bearing both the white and black feathers, has been added to the Royal Menagerie.

Catterpillers of monstrous size have been found in many places in Ayrshire. One was found which measured five inches long and one inch and a quarter in circumference, of a beautiful sea green.

Mrs. H. S. Sigourney's prize verses on Greece are copied into the English papers.

Branches of the London Gymnastic Institution are establishing in various parts of the metropolis and the country.

The Dey of Algiers has made peace with Spain on condition of receiving 6,000,000 of dollars.

The famous gun maker of London, Joseph Manton, has introduced as an improvement the casting of shot with mercury. He recommends it as being less likely to injure the game.

An accident which had nearly happened to the king and queen of Spain, and which actually befel their suite on their journey to the baths of Sacedon, is mentioned in the French papers, with some insinuations respecting its cause. It appears that the carriage in which the royal personages were seated had just passed over a certain part of a recently repaired road, and while the carriages of the suite were upon it, a jetty for its support, gave way, and the carriages, mules and suite, to the number of twenty persons, were tumbled into the gulph below. Some of the mules were killed and the individuals injured; and we may well imagine the plight in which the party reached the neighboring town. The papers add, that the inhabitants of all the villages testified the most enthusiastic joy at the providential escape which their majesties had had, and drew them through the villages shouting vivas. Illuminations were general in all the towns through which the party passed.

An official account of the disturbances in Russia, has reached this country. The object of the conspirators was, to overthrow the present system of government and establish one of a republican character. The murder of the late Emperor Alexander was contemplated from the beginning, and at a subsequent period it was resolved to murder the remainder of the Royal Family.

Whilst the English population of the lower orders, is writhing in the agony of want, the Londoners are contriving all sorts of luxurious devices for their own amusements. Not content with balloons by day, they must have them by night. The successful aronaut Green, constructed a large one at Vauxhall Gardens, in which he and his two sons ascended about 9 o'clock at night. We give the account from a London paper:

"All the arrangements having at length been completed, Mr. Green and his two sons took their seats in the car, the ropes were detached and the machine rose amidst the huzzas of the spectators. At the same moment a sudden glare of blue light flashed from the lower and either side of the walk, upon the glossy sides of the silken globe, and imparted to it for the moment, the beautiful appearance of some stray planet, or star, hosting back to the heavens, from which it had fallen, bearing three of the children of this sphere along with it. Its course was nearly perpendicular for several minutes, but ultimately it seemed to veer towards Edgeware. The night was extremely favorable; there was no moon, but the light from the stars was sufficient to enable the spectators to keep the balloon in view to a great distance. The danger attending the enterprise seemed to be felt by every body except the intrepid aronauts themselves. At 2 o'clock the bloods. Greens returned to the Gardens, having effected their descent at Richmond."

At Marseilles, France, in the second week of July, the greater part of the journeymen bakers "struck," or ceased to work, in consequence of the refusal of the authorities to release from prison some of their comrades who had been committed for a riot. The Mayor, says the Marseilles journal, ordered bread only of the round form to be made, that form being more easy and quickly despatched. "By this expedient the city continued to be well supplied, and the refractory journeymen were left in the lurch."

Notwithstanding the real or spurious letter of Sir Walter Scott to the French translator of the Waverley novels, those novels are announced in the latest Paris papers, by the same publisher, as the works of Sir Walter.—That letter does not seem to have excited even a doubt, either in Great Britain or France.

Extract from a letter to a gentleman in this city, dated

LONDON, JULY 21, 1826.

The grand question of Political Economy is in a fair way of being solved here in a most useful manner. The accounts which you will see of the distresses of the manufacturing districts are not overcharged. The distress is general, and of the most serious kind. Thousands of work people are out of employment, and all supported by the benevolent subscriptions of the wealthy; but such a state of things cannot last. These contributions only defer the evil day, but do not provide the remedy. That day is near at hand when the minister must either retrace his steps, and that very shortly too, or consequences more serious than I like to name, may be apprehended. At present the work-people are kept in awe by the presence of the military, of whom I was informed by an officer stationed here, that there are now 20000 in this district.—There is no dissatisfaction, no radicalism in the complaints—it is real want, and that increasing every day. The country gentlemen in this neighbourhood are sensible of their situation, and express in very plain terms, their disapprobation of the minister's measures. I have conversed very generally on the subject, and have only found one person (a clergyman) of a different opinion. If, in the present crisis, the American government were to pass a law effectually prohibiting all sorts of manufactures, the effect inevitably would be, that in two years, one half the manufacturers of this country, carrying with them their capitals and experience, would emigrate to America. As it is, I fear France will have the advantage of them.—Never was such an opportunity offered to any statesmen to enrich their country.

Extract of a letter from an Officer on board the Cyane, at Pernambuco.

"Our reception here was highly flattering—civilities of every kind were shewn us—we interchanged salutes. In firing our salute we hoisted the Brazilian flag at the fore.—On the Consul reaching the ship, he stated to Captain Elliott that the English man of war had refused this, although called upon by the authorities to do so, and that on declining, their salute was not returned. When Capt. E. was presented to the President of the Province, he remarked to him that he could not avoid returning his thanks for the performance of this spontaneous act, and what the English had refused when asked; &c.; that our nation seemed the one which could be called upon when in distress. On the presentation of Capt. Elliott to his Brazilian Majesty, he was extremely courteous.—We here met Rear Admiral "Sir Geo. Eyre," in the Wellesley 86, with some of the French squadron, Admiral Roswell. Our anchor was scarcely let go when Sir George Eyre sent his 1st Lieutenant with a polite message, offering his services. On Captain Elliott's visiting the Admiral, he met with the officer who commanded the Cyane when she was captured by Com. Stewart. The day following, the Admiral visited the Cyane, with other officers, and invited Capt. E. to dine. At his table Capt. E. met with Sir John Phillemore, of the Britton, Lord H. Fin, of the Ranger, Captain E. gave, in return, a splendid entertainment. In honor of Sir John Phillemore, who so generously saved our seamen on the coast of Spain, Capt. E gave this toast, which was most enthusiastically received—"Britain and America—may each be emulous in the performance of those acts which may bring back the kindly feelings of parent and child." Here we met with Lord and Lady Ponsonby—she is the daughter of Lord Holland; he gave Capt. E. a most splendid dinner. While Admiral Roswell was here, salutes and visits were interchanged—nothing unpleasant occured during our intercourse with these foreign squadrons. A little before our departure, Commodore Wilot du Plasty, of the Seine, sent his boat on board to obtain permission, to search two of our merchant vessels for deserters, then standing out of the harbour, made other signals to which Captain Elliott replied, "that he was surprised at the receipt of a communication of the kind—that on no account must he be permitted to put his foot on board the American vessels for this purpose.—This ship has rendered great services in aiding our distressed countrymen. The hospitality of all on board is worthy of the warmest praise.

"The foreign ships of war are in high order, but the Cyane is not inferior to any of them. Their commanders are very desirous of raising the blockade of Buenos Ayres, and only wait for our commander to set the example. Sir John Sinclair, in the Doris, has been here, who is on the best terms with our captain.

"It would seem that France and England are restless under the blockade, having millions either directly or indirectly connected with this measure. They will doubtless do all they can to secure the commercial advantages which the trade of this country may offer to the most favoured. Capt. Elliott has not lost sight of this object, and will not let any opportunity escape of producing the best results from our timely arrival. The navy of the United States is every day extending its high character—Our older officers seem to be known by reputation to most of the distinguished naval men we have met at this place. This is gratifying to those who take an interest in our naval concerns."

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1826.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We are happy to designate among the contributors of this week, the names of our esteemed correspondents SELIM—RAVENSWOOD—ORASMYN—ALCANZOR—PAUL—and PETER SINGLE.

"IDA'S" compositions formerly graced the columns of our paper more frequently than now. This young lady has been absent from this city for a length of time—she is at present located at a beautiful and retired villa not far from New York, surrounded by many domestic comforts and enjoyments. Her partiality for Philadelphia is not altogether subdued—she occasionally thinks of her friends here—and does not always forget to class us of the Saturday Evening Post among them.—"THE BOAT SONG" will be inserted in our next.

We have received the favours, of 'Octavius"—"S. A."—"Story of the Hogenberg," after the manner of Diedrick Knickerbocker—"Linkum F. Almuts"—"Conrad"—"H. S."—"Alcibiades"—"Crex"—"R."—"S. A. L. T."—"Montalban"—"Mourestown Minstrel"—"E. G. S."—"Laddie" (in answer to this writer's request, we state that the addresses to which he alludes, must be directed to Mr. Gilfert, of the Bull's head theatre, New York)—"I."—"Cyprian"—"A Subscriber"—"Gnestine"—"Amanda"—"Sylvan"—&c. &c.

A subscriber, who signs himself "Purgatore," shall probably be satisfied. As we require looking after, it is of importance to know that there is some one willing to take upon himself that trouble.

"A Sailor's Riddle"—a prime article—shall be given in an early number. A variety of Conundrums, Charades, Enigmas, Rebuses, &c. are prepared to cheer our fair readers at the winter's evening fireside. They have been selected from a large mass, and will therefore be recommended as genuine.

We usually devote a few paragraphs, each week, to theatrical subjects, to state, at least, where the "stars" shine, and what novelties have been exhibited; this we do, not so much from a particular taste for these amusements in ourselves, for really we are not smitten with theatricals, but that we know a portion of our readers, and no small portion, feel an interest in these things, and often enquire for their favourite performers.

If there was no danger of error, except in a theatre, if that was the only means of spending an hour and a dollar without the percentage of profit, it is probable that public opinion would concur in shutting up the playhouse, and thus closing the last avenue to error in the community; but society is so formed (and we do not believe that circumstances of any kind will ever effect a reformation of its principles,) that every pursuit may be made vicious, and our very good be evil spoken of. While it is not the occupation nor amusement, abstractly considered, that constitutes the fault, it will be difficult to say that any is unworthy occasional consideration. We pursue certain amusements in following the current of the age. We acquire an appetite for them, and then continue the chase to gratify that appetite; this is the error—moderation in the gratification of tastes, can itself be no subject of severe censure. It is always the excess that constitutes the crime—of course we speak of subjects that are not criminal *in se*. The very considerable extent of our territory, and the rapid rise of villages and increase in the population of towns, have given a very extensive diffusion to theatricals in this country, and has, within the last year, formed an epoch in the drama. The fame and patronage of a favourite performer, are not now, as was the case a few years since, confined to the metropolis of one or two states—he has his circuit, and dispenses his periodical gratification, and draws his periodical reward from almost every state in the Union, and, in some parts from almost every county town in the state. It cannot be supposed that a taste perfectly formed, attends every representation of a play in the villages of the interior, yet we believe that the sneers recently thrown out by English writers against our *national* taste, on account of an American assuming the management of the Drury Lane theatre, are scarcely deserved by those who form the audience of a village dramatic representation. The following extract from a London paper is one of the most delicate that we have seen, in reference to Mr. Price's assumption of the managerial office in their metropolitan theatre, it smacks, however, with all its delicacy, strongly of national vanity, in reference to things in England, and consummate ignorance of the state of things in this country.

From the London Sunday Times, July 23.

"We trust that as Drury-Lane Theatre has now passed into new hands the change will constitute an era of thorough reform in dramatic management. It is true, that the new lessee, Mr. Price, has been accustomed to audiences in America of a *somewhat coarser description in point of taste* than are to be met with here. But Mr. P. has shown himself on other occasions to be a man of judgment; he will have coadjutors able to direct his taste, should it be inclined to stray towards a transatlantic model; and he will be prompted to reformation by the tendency of the well known proverb that 'new brooms always sweep clean.'"

We pause upon such a paragraph as the above to inquire, what are the evidences of taste, of a refined dramatic taste in London—and how the American audience can be said to possess "a somewhat coarser description of taste" than their transatlantic brethren?

It has for a long time been the reproach of Drury Lane and Covent Garden theatres, that the legitimate drama has scarcely a foot-hold upon their stages—compositions of harlequinades, the machinery of melo dramatic exhibitions, fairy tales, the adulterated opera, German legends, and Asiatic nursery tales, constitute nearly two thirds of their representations—and where "scenery, machinery, decorations and painting," do not form the leading attraction, none that are acquainted with the taste of an English audience, will deny, that coarseness and vulgarity, without the piquancy of wit, have been the characteristics of their recently produced plays and farces.

It is well known that the people of this country are as well acquainted with the best productions of dramatic authors as are those of Great Britain, and the proportion of those who are familiar with Shakspeare and the later authors, are very much greater in America than in Europe; hence the foundation of a good taste for the drama must be broader here than in England—that we have not produced dramatic writers equal to those of the parent country, is no argument against our ability to judge of dramatic productions.—Men of talents and education have had the road to fame and wealth open to more direct and less precarious efforts than the labours of light literature—yet the sterling drama, the real old stock play finds more favour here than "at home"—and trash, false wit, gewgaws and trappings, ask the fostering care of a British audience. If the "sterling old drama" has at this time any abiding place, it is upon the metropolitan stage of France—where speeches of an hundred lines are listened to without the change of a muscle by the *passive actor*—and a tragedy of double the English dimensions, measured forth in exact rhymes, and strictly confined to the unities of *time*, place, and action, is carried on with scarcely a change in the undecorated scenery.

England knows nothing of such stiffness, nor is it desirable; but while a course, diametrically opposite, is so peculiar to them, while their Theatres Royal present compositions, we will not say plays, that would put the *sports* of a Chinese fair quite to the blush, and while these *incongruities*

"——Alone will please a British ear,"

it scarcely becomes their critics to talk of *coarser description of taste* in this country. Here their best performers come to seek an asylum from the *famine* which *spectacles* threaten; here their undeserved favourites find their level—and here their best plays, when, indeed, they furnish one of merit, find their *most frequent* representation, and we may say, with reference to those founded upon Roman history, their *best* representators.

So much for plays and players, with that taste in the audience which rewards both—and if the conduct of an American audience is not more orderly, more in accordance to the rules of propriety than that of Drury Lane and Covent Garden, even in the most favoured lobbies, we are strongly deceived by the representations of Englishmen and Americans, who have possessed ample opportunities to judge of these things.

Though the limits of our sheet will not permit us to give the details of business, and especially that of other cities, yet when the movements of our neighbours affect us, either in credit or in purse, we have, of course, not been inattentive to their operations. The late convulsions in New York have resulted in the most unhappy consequences to those who were within reach of their immediate effects; and have not failed of ministering either to the good or evil, of almost every city in the Union. Fortunately the banks of that city have been of sound credit, because their directors have been *above* the influence which has destroyed so many of their Insurance companies—the latter of which, by issuing a species of paper wholly at variance with the spirit of their charters, compelled the banks to a degree of caution that has tended towards their real solvency, and to keep alive that confidence which is essential to the profits of such institutions, and productive of the benefits which the public is to derive from them. The individual speculation, which swept with such a destructive force the mercantile interests of England, lead our neighbours of New York to the method of supporting their credit, which resulted in the bankruptcy of their insurance companies, and the injury of their own general credit; evils which, had business taken a favourable turn, would probably have been avoided—though we do not perceive that such a contingency affords any authority for an extensive speculation upon public confidence, which may result as it did, indeed, in so much general misfortune and destruction of confidence. The commendable prudence of our merchants has spared this city from many of the evils that our neighbours suffer—credit is more general, and business will of consequence be *proportionably* better—already we note the arrival of a few of our Western friends, and one or two weeks will give that active bustle to our business, that will be the best token of our prosperity.—Their own success and their neighbours' errors will impress upon our merchants still more strongly the value of their old maxim—*cavendo tutus.*

FRANKLIN INSTITUTE.

The Franklin High School was opened on Monday morning, under the most flattering prospects. The room appropriated by the Institute is very large, and well calculated for the purposes of the school. It is furnished, upon the most approved plan, with desks capable of holding two pupils each, and arranged in rows leaving passages between them.—At these desks 304 pupils can be seated. In the recitation rooms, which adjoin the great room, there are circular seats and tables, at which the lessons are recited. To prevent noise the rooms and the stairs are covered with thick carpeting.

The number of pupils present at the opening of the school, was 252, and there can be no doubt, that the school will soon be supplied with the whole number which the rooms can accommodate.

After the pupils had taken their seats, and were reduced to perfect silence, Mr. Johnson, the principal of the school, introduced the Committee of Instruction, and stated that he was now in readiness to commence the duties entrusted to him by the board. The chairman of the committee, then, having congratulated the teachers upon the very gratifying appearance of their school, made an address to the pupils, in which he urged upon them the necessity of unremitted attention to their studies, of punctual attendance on their recitations, of submission to the authority of the school, and of exemplary moral deportment. Finally, the committee retired, leaving the pupils to the immediate care of their teachers, with expressions of paternal solicitude for their welfare and success.

MARRIED.

On Tuesday evening, the 5th inst. by the Rev. G. T. Bedell, Mr. A. W. BURNS, to Miss ELIZABETH, daughter of the late Mr. John Patterson, all of this city.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Potts, Mr. JOHN M'GRATH, of this city, to Miss ANN ALLEN, of Baltimore.

On Tuesday evening, the 29th ult. by the Rev. G. T. Bedell, Mr. EDWARD H. SWAIN, to Miss MARGARET CLYMER, all of this city.

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Joseph Walker, Mr. WILLIAM M. CLARK, Merchant, of this city, to SARAH C. daughter of the late Dr. Robert Montgomery Graham, all of this city.

On the 27th of August, by the Rev. T. J. Kitts, Mr. HENRY C. SNYDER, to Miss MARY ANN WILSON, both of the Northern Liberties.

On Tuesday, the 5th instant, by the Rev. Dr. Wiley, Mr. JOHN LITTLE, of this city, to Miss ELIZABETH MONTGOMERY, of the Northern Liberties.

On the 7th inst. by the Rev. Thomas J. Kitts, ADAM BATT, to RACHEL KING, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Hurly, Mr. THOMAS RONEY, of this city, to Miss REBECCA PERRY, of Frankford.

On Saturday evening last, at New York, by the Rev. Mr. Felton, Mr. WILLIAM R. BLAKE, of the La Fayette Theatre, to Mrs. C. S. WARING, late of the Chatham Theatre.

DIED.

On the 5th inst. Mr. ELISHA CLARK, in the 67th year of his age.

Suddenly, on Thursday evening last, Mr. HENRY HOLDERNESS, in the 27th year of his age.

On Friday morning, 8th inst. at half past 3 o'clock, Mr. WILLIAM GRAHAM, a native of Leicester, England, and for several years a respectable inhabitant of this city.

On Tuesday morning, Mr. ROBERT RANSON, Chair-Maker, in the 26th year of his age.

On Monday, after a short but severe illness, Capt. SOLOMON CLARKE.

On Sunday morning, after a severe illness, Miss SUSAN BROSS, in the 15th year of her age.

On Saturday, the 19th instant, Miss ELLEN TAYLOR, in the 19th year of her age.

On Saturday evening, Mrs. ANNA MARIA, wife of Robert Walsh, Jr. Esq.

On Saturday morning, Mrs. SARAH COLLIDAY, wife of Mr. Charles Colliday, aged 34.

On Friday, WILLIAM WRIGHT, of a short but severe illness, which he bore with Christian fortitude.

On Monday morning, WILLIAM, aged 15 years, son of B. Redman, Bookseller.

On Monday morning, WILLIAM THATCHER, in the 25th year of his age.

On Sunday afternoon, the 3d inst. STEPHEN IVES, in the 38th year of his age.

On the 1st inst. EMILE L. daughter of Joseph B. M'Ilhenney, aged 1 year and 5 months.

On Friday morning, the 1st inst. STEPHEN NORTH, Druggist, of this city, aged 44 years.

On Tuesday morning, the 5th inst. in the 66th year of her age, Mrs. BARBARA SWARTZ, wife of Mr. George Swartz.

On Wednesday morning, CHRISTOPHER, son of Mr. William Carrey, aged one year.

On the 5th inst. BERNARD FEARIS, in the 80th year of his age.

On Wednesday morning last, Mrs. MARTHA JEWELL, wife of Kenneth Jewell.

On Wednesday, PHILIP SYNG BUNTING, of this city, in the 63d year of his age.

On Wednesday evening last, Mr. GEORGE SMITH, Oak Cooper, aged 67 years.

On Wednesday afternoon, the 6th inst. MARY ANN, daughter of John Roberts, aged 17 years.

On Monday afternoon last, at Wilmington, Mr. JOSIAH H. BRIGGS, formerly of this city.

On Sunday morning, at his seat in Cheltenham township, the Honorable JOSEPH B. M'KEAN, President of the District Court, for the city and County of Philadelphia, aged 68 years.

On the 31st of August, at the residence of Dr. Tolyman, near Germantown, Mrs. MARY DEAS, widow of the late David Deas, Esq. of Charleston, South Carolina.

On the 15th of August, at Richmond Va. in the 29th year of her age, Mrs. SUSANNAH CRAWFORD, daughter of Luther Barnes, of this city.

On the 5th of August, at New Orleans, in the 35th year of her age, Mrs. ANNA MARIA EVES, wife of Mr. Joseph B. Eves, formerly of this city.

On the 8th of July, at Carthagena, in the 19th year of of his age, Midshipman CLEMENT LEE BREADY, eldest son of the late Clement Lee Bready, of Philadelphia.

On the 12th of July, at Carthagena, Midshipman WILLIAM S. HARRISON, of New York, eldest son of Charles P. Harrison, formerly of this city.

On the 8th of August, at St. Stephens, Alabama, on his way to Philadelphia, Mr. GEORGE HASOR, Merchant, of Mobile, aged 25 years.

At Montreal, in June last, Mr. THOMAS JEFFERSON BRAZER, a native of the city of Boston, and late of the Boston Theatre, and brother of Christopher Brazer of this city, aged 26.

On the evening of the 14th of August, at Pittsburgh, Penn. after a short illness, aged 19 years, Mrs. SARAH SPENCER, consort of Mr. Samuel Spencer, Merchant, of that city, and daughter of Mr. Joseph Wellen, of Lyons Farms, near Newark, New Jersey.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	52	39	71
New-York,	51	72	123
Baltimore,	18	10	27

Bombay Gazettes to April 12, have been received at Boston. They confirm the news of the Burmese Peace, in which Mr. Price, the American Missionary, assisted. An insurrection had broken out at Bagdad. 200 houses had been destroyed by fire on the verge of the Esplanade (native town) and upwards of one thousand people were reduced to the utmost distress.

London dates to the 30th July.

Parliament has been further prorogued to the 24th August.

The Duke of Manchester, for 20 years Governor of Jamaica, is to be the new Post Master General.

Fifty-one young Frenchmen recently embarked at Marseilles to join the Greeks.

23—8—24—1

Were the numbers drawn in the Rhode Isl. and Lottery, No. 1.

CIRCUS.

The performances, this evening, will be interspersed with various feats of HORSEMANSHIP by Mr. Stickney, and Masters Coles and Hunt. Clown, Mr. Buckley.—Mr. Blakely will go through his astonishing display on the SLACK WIRE. The whole to conclude with the interesting equestrian melo-drama called BLOOD WILL HAVE BLOOD, or the Battle of the Plains.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Schr. Coral, Davis, Gloucester, 11 days, Sugar, &c.
Anna Clarke, Savannah, 12 days, mdze.
Hyder Ali, Ladd, Matanzas, 10 days, mdze.
Brig Trader, Bowen, St. Augustine, 17 days Mahogany.
Superior, Scott, Turks Island, 20 days, Salt &c.
Richmond, Dannell, Trinidad de Cuba, 21 days, Sugar and Molasses.
Sloop Wm. Henry, Crowell, Cuba, Sugar and Molasses.

CLEARANCES.

Ship Mon, Fennell, South America.
Barque Standard, Letherington, Falmouth.
Brig Mary Becket, Snodgrass, Trinidad de Cuba.
Jane and Mary, Morgan, Brazils.
Orbit, Green, Leghorn.
Jane and Eliza, Fakeldeen, St. Domingo.
Hamlet, Hutchinson, Carthagena.
Falconna, Graves, Gibraltar.

PUBLIC SALES AT AUCTION.

No. 73 Market street, a few doors above Second.

Ninth Periodical Sale of
AMERICAN MANUFACTURES.

Comly & Tevis, in conformity of the resolution of the Manufacturers, will sell,

On Saturday, the 16th of September,

About 600 packages, comprising all the varieties of goods manufactured in the vicinity of Philadelphia, with a general assortment of Eastern made goods.

Liberal advances in cash made on goods consigned for sale.

COMLY & TEVIS, *Auctioneers.*

OPPOSITION LINE!!!!!

FARE REDUCED TO $3.

Ye Travellers on the Lottery route
Take to the UNION LINE;
It starts from Third street every day,
The agent is CONINE.

'Twill take you safe unto the port
Where FORTUNE doth abide;
And on the route where others walk,
In stages you may ride.

The fares reduced, as you perceive;
In fact 'tis most too low;
But OPPOSITION "rules the roast,"
As well the public know.

And Opposition o'er shall rule,
Till honor doth abide
With every driver on the route,
With whom you choose to ride.

Then hail the "swift sure," none can beat
The glorious UNION LINE;
Cheap, Cheaper, Cheapest!" is the cry;
BUZZA THEN FOR CONINE.

Tickets or Shares in all the Lotteries to be had for SCHEME PRICE, until further notice.

W. C. CONINE,
sept 9—tf No. 3 South Third st. Philadelphia.

PARTNER WANTED,

A PERSON who is acquainted with the Dry Goods business, and who would invest a small capital, with a view to connect himself in a wholesale and retail business with a young man of good business habits, and some capital. One engaged in the business would be preferred. Address, A. D. with real name and references, at this office.
sept 9—3t*

WAS TAKEN UP,

ON the 1st inst. below Marcus Hook, in the Jersey Channel, of the river Delaware, a ship's Long Boat, with the name of "Martha of Philadelphia," painted on its stern. The owner may have her again on proving property and paying charges, by applying to

BENJAMIN SMITH,
On Oldman's Island, opposite Marcus Hook.
sept 9—3t*

CHEAP DRY GOODS.

THE subscribers have for sale, (either wholesale or by retail) a general assortment of Dry Goods, which they will sell on the lowest terms, for cash or acceptances. Among which are, Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Flannels, Blankets, Roseharettes, Waterloo, Cashmere and other Shawls, Irish Linens and Long Lawns, Checks, Ginghams, Calicoes and Ginghams, Russia Sheeting, Cotton and Linen Diapers, Silks and Nankeens, Cambric, Jaconet, Book and other Muslins, Cotton and Woollen Hosiery, Gloves, Tapes, Pins, &c.

Also, a general assortment of white and blue Cotton Yarn, from No. 8 to 15, for country trade.

Threeheaded Yarn, (bleached) for Coverlids. Knitting, &c.

WOODMAN & MORGAN.
sept 9—3t No. 33 Market street.

SELECT ACADEMY.

At the N. W. Corner of Vine and Fourth streets.

IN this Seminary are taught the various branches of the Mathematics, Algebra, Geography, use of the Globes, English Grammar, Penmanship, Book-keeping, art of Reading, &c. For further information concerning the character of the school, the inquirer is referred to the following names of its patrons.

John C. Brown, of Kensington, John Bacon, City Treasurer, Joseph Trotter, Robert A. Farish, Joseph Marshall, Edward Randolph, Jonathan Knight.

Application may be made at the schoolroom, or at the Subscriber's residence, No. 83 Tammany street.

sept 9—3t* B. MOORE.

WORSTED BOMBAZINES.

JUST received a very large assortment of Worsteds, consisting of Figured, Plain and Twill'd Bombazetts, of plain colors; also white Scarlet, French, Grey, Orange, Blue and Black. Plain color'd Merrens and fine Bombazetts, White and color'd Merino Shawls, Napkins, Damasks and Diaper Table Linens; Irish, German and Russia Sheetings; bed Tickings, Blankets, and Marseilles Quilts, with an excellent assortment of Plain and Figur'd Silks, and a supply of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings.

TOWNSEND SHARPLESS.
No. 30 South Second Street. Sept. 9—7t*

STOP THIEF—STOLEN

FROM the office back of No. 83 Market street, yesterday afternoon, a French composition Watch, marked, Letton, 248, a pair of gold seals and two gold keys and green chain. Any person stopping the same and securing the thief shall be generously rewarded on application as above. sept. 9—tf

JOHN KRAIL,

Hair Cutter, Shaver & Perfumer,

HAS opened a neat and comfortable shop, in Chesnut Street, No. 59, a few doors below Second street, where he is prepared to exhibit his skill and talents, in the line of his profession, to such gentlemen as may be pleased to favour him with their custom.

With razors sharp, his bones are choice and fine,
His scissors good, his towels very clean,
His shop's commodious, and the windows shine
With combs, and soap, and perfumes, to be seen.

He shaves, with caution, smooths with science, clear;
Makes wigs in style, in fashion cuts the hair;
And though compelled to take you by the nose,
He does it gently, with a deference.

His sight is clear, his hand is firm and steady;
His shop is open, and his goods on sale;
Forever thrill, and at all times ready,
No man can shave or lather you like KRAIL.

N. B. An Apprentice Wanted. Sept. 9—3t*

PHILANTHROPIC BURIAL GROUND SOCIETY.

THE members will be punctual in attending a meeting to be held at Keating's hotel, South 6th street, on Wednesday evening, the 6th inst. at 8 o'clock.

WM. LAUER, Sec'ry.

Persons wishing to obtain the right of membership and interment, it being at a very low rate, are also particularly requested to attend. sept. 2—3t*

LINE ACADEMY

IS situated in a healthy and pleasant neighborhood, forty-five miles East of Fayetteville, and 20 miles South of Wilmington, near Duplin, N. C. R. North Carolina. A Teacher qualified to prepare students for the Junior classes of Chapel Hill College, N. C. will meet with good encouragement by making application to the Trustees of said Academy.—A member of the Church will be preferred. sept 9—3t

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

CONFIDENCE AND CREDIT.

The day was dark, the markets dull,
The Change was thin, *Gazettes* were full,
And half the town was *breaking*;
The *counter-sign* of *Cash* was "*Stop!*"
Bankers and *Bankrupts* shut up shop,
And honest hearts were aching.

When near the *Bench*, my fancy spied
A faded form, with hasty stride,
Beneath grief's burthen stooping,
Her name was *Credit*, and she said,
Her father, *Trade* was lately *dead*,
Her mother, *Commerce*, drooping.

The smile that she was wont to wear,
Was wither'd by the hand of care,
Her eyes had lost their lustre;
Her character was gone, she said,
For basely she had been betray'd,
And nobody would trust her.

That honest *Industry* had tried
To gain fair *Credit* for his bride,
And found the lady willing,
But ah! a *Fortune hunter* came,
And *Speculation* was his name,

The villain was on mischief bent,
He gain'd both Dad and Mam's consent,
And then poor *Credit* smarted;
He filch'd her fortune and her fame—
He fixed a *blot* upon her *name*,
And left her broken-hearted.

While thus poor *Credit* seem'd to sigh,
Her cousin *Confidence*, came by,
(Methinks he must be clever;)
For when he whisper'd in her ear,
She check'd the sigh, she dried the tear,
And smiled as sweet as ever!

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

HISTORICAL AND MYTHOLOGICAL ENIGMAS.

1. Two fifths of a goddess, to whom the Roman matrons sacrificed by night; it was death for a man to look into the temple, because in her life time she always kept herself to her chamber, and never saw any man but her husband, and four tenths of a king of Scythia, who fed lions with man's blood, to keep himself from being slain by treachery.

2. Two fifths of a famous General of the Jews, author of the first and most ancient History of the world and church, from the creation, in the year two thousand four hundred and ninety three, one third of one of the muses, and two seventhe of a Bishop of Campania, under Diocletian, a raven is reported to have fed him in the desert.

3. Two seventhe of a General of the Gauls, who with three hundred thousand men, invaded Italy, sacked Rome, spoiled the temple of Apollo, at Delphos, and then became mad and killed himself; one half of a king of Paphlagonia, who revolted from the Persians to Agesilaus, and three seventhe of a companion of Proserpine, of whom a certain river took its name. In the temple was this virgin's image, with a goose in her hand.

4. Three eighths of the son of Æolus, who infested Attica with his robberies, and was slain by Theseus; in hell he is said to roll a stone up hill, which returns, and makes his labour endless, and three eighths of Cicero's wife, who, being divorced from him, married his enemy Sallust, and afterwards Messala Corvinus.

5. Two fifths of the son of the last of the Molicans, and three seventhe of the son of Argia, the Priestess, who with his brother Biton, when the horses were tired, drew their mother's coach to the temple, and as a reward for their filial affection, she requested of the goddess to bestow upon them the greatest blessing possible, and in the morning, they were both found dead.

6. One half or two fifths of the mother of Telephus, who being in the family way of Hercules, her father would have drowned, but Pallas conveyed her to Caria, where king Teuthras, married her; one fourth of one of the most cruel Emperors, who killed his mother, his wife, and St. Paul, and the beginning of the son of Jupiter and Pluto. Entertaining some of the gods, served up his son Pelops, was punished by being made to stand up to his chin in water, with apples at his mouth, yet unable to compass either.

COMBINATUS.

PUZZLE.

If from SIX you take NINE,
And from NINE you take TEN;
The mystery to me now explain,
And FIFTY from FORTY be taken, there then
Will just half a dozen remain. S.

PARKER'S JOURNAL.

The following is extracted from the log book of Thomas Parker, who died in America, and who was an active naval officer during the American war.

FIRST PART OF THE VOYAGE

(Through life.)—Pleasant, with fine breezes, and free winds—all sails set—spoke many vessels in want of provisions—supplied them freely.

MIDDLE PASSAGE.

Weather variable—short of provisions—spoke several of the above vessels, our supplies bad, unable to refit—made signals of distress—they up helm, and bore away.

LATTER PART.

Boisterous with contrary winds—current of adversity setting hard to leeward—towards the end of the passage it cleared up—with the quadrant of poverty had an observation—corrected and made up my reckoning, and after a passage of fifty years came too in Mortality road, with the calm unruffled surface of the ocean of eternity in view.

The influence of Intemperance in Drink on the animal spirits, is justly deprecated by all who feel the degradation which is consequent on excesses of this nature. The influence of *diet* on animal bodies is forcibly illustrated by the following fact from a treatise by Dr. Moseley. A Mr. Parker of Kingston, had a young Tiger, which, by being fed on milk, sugar and bread became so tame that he went about the house like a Spaniel, and slept on the same bed with him. Mr. Parker was *bled* for a fever and slept after it—he soon awoke, for his hitherto peaceable companion had gnawed through his shirt sleeve, detached the compress, and was licking the blood from the orifice. Mr. P. and the Tiger were in mutual consternation when he rose from the bed—the Tiger gave a spring to the top of a high chest of drawers, from thence in horrible phrenzy ran about the house, and having escaped to the garden, was shot.

So long as he fed on common food, it appears, he was perfectly tractable, but the moment he tasted blood all the ferocious propensities of his nature burst forth.

GROAN EXTRAORDINARY.

Sitting down in a strange barber's shop to be shaved—lathered with strong yellow soap—the brush as large as a painter's—barber sweeping his detestable brush over mouth and all, preventing any possibility of breathing, by stopping up your nostrils with the accursed soap suds. To conclude the whole, upon opening your lips to remonstrate, receiving the said brush, and all its appurtenances, plump in your mouth.

TAILOR'S WORK.

By a statement from a tailor, in Boston, it appears that there are 23,243 stitches in a coat, viz. basting, 732 stitches; in the edges of the coat, 5490 ditto; felling the edges, faces, &c. 6414 ditto; out of sight, in the pockets, &c. 1982 ditto; in the collar alone, 3036 ditto; holes, 1450 ditto: the coat, he says, was made in two days journeyman's hours.

A gentleman happening to remark, one intensely hot evening, that church would soon be dissolved, a young lady immediately added, "So shall we all, if this weather continues."

VAUXHALL SLICES.

Some years ago the proprietor of Vauxhall Gardens, Eng. who was not so liberal as those of the present day, lost his celebrated *career of hams*, when he advertised for an experienced operator in that department of anatomy. He was soon surrounded with a great number, each asserting his science and skill; when one was asked how many acres of land he could cover with one ham? he replied he did not reckon upon an acre, more or less, but that with one ham he could cover the whole Gardens. Upon which the proprietor immediately hired him, and told him to cut away, for he was the very fellow for him.

MRS. HOWARD.

The philanthropic Howard was blessed with a wife of singularly congenial disposition. On settling his account one year, he found a balance in his favor, and proposed to his wife to spend the money on a visit to the —— polis, for their gratification. "What a beautiful cottage for a poor man might be built with that money," was her benevolent reply. The hint was immediately taken, and the worthy couple enjoyed that greatest of all gratifications, the satisfaction of having done good for its own sake.

A LOVER'S STRATAGEM.

Acontius fell in love with the high-born Cydippe at the sacrifices in the Temple of Diana, an oath uttered in which, was, by a law in Ceo, irrevocable. The youth having procured an apple, wrote upon it to this effect —"*By Diana I will marry Acontius.*"—He then watched his opportunity, and flung it into Cydippe's bosom. The Virgin read it, thus inadvertently pronounced the oath, and Acontius gained by this apple almost as much as Adam lost by his.

TAKING TIME BY THE FORELOCK.

Catherine Tudor at the funeral of her first husband (John Salisbury) was led to church by Sir Richard Clough, and from church by Morris Wynn, of Gwedir, who whispered to her his wish of being her second. She refused him civilly, and informed him, that she had accepted the proposals of Sir Richard Clough, in her way to church, but assured him that if she buried Sir Richard he might depend on being her 3d, which really was the case.

Mr. Fox, in a canvass, having accosted a blunt tradesman, whom he solicited for his vote, the man answered, 'I cannot give you my support; I admire your abilities, but confound your principles.' Mr. Fox replied, 'My friend, I applaud you for your sincerity—but confound your manners.'

The late Rev. Mr. Sheriff, when about to administer the ordinance of baptism one Sabbath in his chapel at Kirkaldy, Scotland, the parent, a weaver, had, written the intended name for his child upon the back of his web billet. Mr. Sheriff, in taking up the paper, turned the other side, looking attentively at it for a few seconds, he said loud enough to be heard by all the congregation, 'Wnat,' sne we ta ea' the baim Blue Check?'—One day, in the course of his sermon, he noticed how the pride of the human heart manifested itself, when persons, but especially young females, dressed above their station in life; pointing his finger to the pew where his own family were sitting, 'Look at our sin Kate, there,' says he, 'as ill as our o' them.'—About the time volunteer corps were raised in Fife, a young man dressed in full uniform, entered the church one Sabbath morning, at the commencement of divine service, and although there was plenty of room in the pews, he stood in the passage, exposing his person to the view of all the congregation. As soon as Mr. Sheriff had read and explained the Psalm, he turned towards the stranger and addressed him thus:—'Tak' a seat, young man, and we'll a' look at your bra' breeks when the kirk is out."

A few years ago, a wealthy man who sold flour and dried meat in Chambersburg, Pa. was applied to by a Negro for some of the latter article. The purchaser selected a ham, which was accordingly weighed, but when handed to him, he solicited to be trusted for its price for a few days. Having been frequently deceived by such customers, and the present one being a total stranger to him, the seller persisted in refusing his request. The Negro in this dilemma, as a last effort to gain his object with great apparent simplicity, proposed to cut the ham in two, and leave the one half with the seller as a pledge for the fulfilment of his promise of payment! This proposition met the ready approbation of the seller, and it was immediately carried into operation! The duped gentleman himself, related this affair to a neighbor, some time after the occurrence, lamenting that he had not inquired the name of the Negro, and actually was not sensible of his folly until heartily laughed at!

FILIAL COMPLIMENT.

A father and son, much addicted to drink,
Sat each quaffing his grog with high glee;
Said the parent, "Why Tom, thou dost drink mighty deep,
Though you'll say that you *take* after me."

"No father," cried Tom, "I will never say so,
Nor do so, I hope, by St. Paul;
For 'tis certain that if I did *take* after you,
I should drink scarcely any at all!"

COACH TRAVELLING.

It is calculated that a person has 1500 opportunities of leaving London in the course of the twenty-four hours, by stage-coaches, including the repeated trips of the coaches which ply the short distances. It is understood, that about 300 stage-coaches pass through Hyde Park corner daily. There are about forty Brighton coaches. There are eighty-four coaches belonging to Birmingham, of which forty are daily; to Chester nineteen, of which sixteen are daily; to Manchester, seventy, of which fifty-four are daily. In the year 1770, there belonged only two stage-coaches to Manchester, one to London, the other to Liverpool, they went only twice a week; there are now twenty coaches pass backward and forward daily between these two places. There are sixty coaches belonging to Liverpool, of which fifty six are daily; to Preston, twelve; to York, eighteen, of which ten are daily; to Hull, twelve; to Newcastle, six; to Glasgow, thirteen; to Edinburgh, thirty-nine; to Aberdeen, nine; and to Inverness, three.

The mail-coach establishment, by far the most perfect public arrangement ever attempted and carried into practice, is now extended from Falmouth, through London to Thurso; from the extremity of Cornwall to the extremity of Caithness; a distance of 1052 miles.

On the late meeting of Parliament, one posting-house, at Barnet, had out at the same time, fifty-four pair of horses; what part of Europe could do the same?

VANDERLYN THE ARTIST.

When Aaron Burr was in his zenith, he happened to be travelling somewhere in the western parts of New York; and stopping one day at a tavern, he saw what he took to be a fine engraving of uncommon vigour. He spoke of it to the landlord; and was not a little amazed, when the latter told him that it was a drawing made with a pen, by a stupid boy of his—an apprentice to the blacksmith's trade, of whom he feared he should never be able to make any thing—Burr sent for the boy and was so pleasant with him, that he tried to obtain him—but the master suspected some secret value in his apprentice and would not part with him, at last, on any terms. "Put a shirt in your pocket," said Col. Burr, in passing the boy, "come to New York when you can get a chance, and ask for Aaron Burr,—he will take care of you."

Sometime had passed, and Col. Burr had forgotten the incident, when one morning as he was sitting at breakfast, in came a strange looking boy, and as he approached plucked out a bundle from his pocket and gave it to him. The Col. was not a little amused to find it was a shirt. Here began the acquaintance, and here the eminence of Vanderlyn; and heaven so ordered it, that when Col. Burr, the Julius Cæsar of our country, was in the wane, Vanderlyn, who had just left Paris, warm with favour, and rich with all that makes life comfortable, encountered him in his desolation—and in his turn ministered to [illegible]

The only pictures of Vanderlyn are his Marius, sitting amid the ruins of Carthage, and his Ariadne, deserted by Theseus. The former obtained a medal from the National Academy in France.

PETRARCH'S IDEA OF BOOKS.

Few persons knew the value of books better than Petrarch. His friends having written several apologies for not visiting him, in which they declaimed against his love of solitude, as unnatural to a human being, and reproached him on his unsocial mode of life, Petrarch smiled at their messages, and made the following excellent remarks:—"These people consider the pleasure of the world as their supreme good, and got to be renounced. But I have friends of a different description, whose society is far more agreeable to me. They are of all countries, and of all ages. They are distinguished in war, in politics, and in the sciences. It is very easy to see them, they are always at my service. I call for their company, or send them away whenever I please; they are never troublesome, but immediately answer all my questions. Some relate the events of ages past, others reveal the secrets of nature; these teach me how to live in comfort, those how to die in quiet. These drive away every care and increase my gaiety by the brilliancy of their wit, whilst others harden my heart against suffering, shew me how to restrain my desires, and enable me to depend on myself alone. In return for all these services, they only require of me a chamber, in one corner of my mansion, where they may repose in peace."

A nervous heart is a jewel, to which the rubs of this life will but give a brighter polish.

The following Epitaph is inscribed on the monument erected to the memory of Sir Isaac Newton, in the Abbey church of Westminister, England, in Latin:—

Isaac Newton, the golden Knight, who by the strength of his mind, nearly divine, first demonstrated the motions and figures of the planets, the paths of the comets, and tides of the ocean. His mathematical knowledge bearing before him a torch, pre-investigated the unlikeness of the rays of light, the properties of colours created from them, which no one before ever thought of. The assiduous, sagacious and faithful expounder of nature, antiquity, and the Holy Scriptures. Asserted by his philosophy, the Majesty of the most high God, and expressed in his manners, the meekness of the Evangelist. Mortals congratulated him that such and so great a glory of the human race ever existed.

Born 12—25—1642
Died 3—20—1726

Newtown, Delaware County. E. C.

NOTICE.—ADVERTISEMENTS, to insure their insertion, must be handed in on Thursday. To prevent this portion of the paper from encroaching on the miscellaneous department, the price of advertising, in future, will be thus regulated:—

☞ *Ten* lines, or under, will be inserted three times for ONE DOLLAR. Over *ten* lines, and not exceeding *twenty*, the price will be double, and so on as the size increases. The number of insertions must be limited, and the amount paid in advance. ☞ Subscribers only will be allowed a deduction of 20 per cent. on all sums over two dollars. ☞ No exception will be made to this rule.

BANK NOTE PRICES CURRENT.

Corrected weekly by ALEXANDER BENSON Stock and Exchange Broker, No. 2 South Third street.

	Per cent. dis		Per cent. dis.
U. S. Branches	par	Marietta	no sale
New Hampshire	2 1-2	Juniata	75
Vermont	2 1-2	Washington	75
Maine	2 1-2	Silverlake	25
Massachusetts.		*Delaware.*	
Boston	1	Laurel	25
Country Banks	2 1-2	All others	par
Connecticut	2 1-2	*Maryland.*	
Rhode Island	2 1-2	Baltimore	1-2
New York.		Annapolis	1
All the City Banks	par	Frederickstown	1
Jacob Barker's notes	50	Hagerstown	1
Plattsburg	75	Port-Deposit	25
Chemango	5	Havre-de-Grace	1
Jefferson County	5	Westminster	1
Washington & Warren	5	Elkton	1
Other Banks	2 to 5	Cumberland	75
New Jersey.		Snowhill	no sale
Salem Banking Co.	par	Somerset	85
New Brunswick	1 1-2	*Virginia.*	
Patterson	2 1-2	Bank of Virginia	1-2
Sussex	2 1-2	Farmers Bank	1-2
Elizabethtown	1 1-2	Valley Bank	1
Morristown	1 1-2	Wheeling	5
Trenton State Bk. failed		*Columbia District.*	
Lombard & Protect.	do.	Bank of Columbia	20
Jersey City	do.	Other Banks	1
Pennsylvania.		North Carolina	5
Lancaster	par	South Carolina	2
Easton	do.	*Georgia.*	
Germantown	do.	Savannah	3 a 4
Norristown	do.	Augusta Banks	3 a 4
Chester	do.	Tennessee	20
Harrisburg	do.	*Kentucky.*	
Northampton	do.	Old Banks	40
Columbia	do.	Commonwealth	50
Bucks County	do.	*Ohio.*	
New Hope	uncer.	Chillicothe	5
New Hope, old plate	do.	Steubenville	5
Chambersburg	1	Marietta	5
Reading	par	Mount Pleasant	5
Gettysburg	1	New Lancaster	5
Carlisle Bank	par	Western Reserve	5
Do. Agricultural	75	Columbus	5
Bank of Pittsburg	1 1-2	Dayton	5
Centre	10	Others	no sale
Milton	75	Banks at N. Orleans	5
Greensburg	5	Natchez	10
Brownsville	5	*Canada.*	
Huntingdon	50	Canada, Montreal,	10
Meadville	75	York	1
Greencastle	75	Kingston	no sale
Bedford	75	American Gold 3 prem.	
Beaver	75	Guineas	85 a —
Uniontown	75	Doubloons	15 60 a —

* Except Eagle and Derby Banks, broke.

LIST OF AGENTS

OF THE

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

The gentlemen whose names are attached hereto, have kindly volunteered to transact the business of this establishment at the respective places where they reside.—We request that all dues for the paper be paid over to them, and persons wishing to subscribe to it, will find a ready means of conveying their wishes to the publishers, through them.

L. A. Godey, 142 Broadway	New York.
George M Bourne, 201 do.	
William T. Vredenburg,	Ithaca, N. Y.
Peirson A. Reading,	Rochester, N. Y.
William S. Holcomb,	Utica, N. Y.
W. W. Billings,	Washington City, D. C.
Henry Paxson,	Trenton, N. J.
Job Smith,	Mount Holly, N. J.
John West,	Moorestown, N. J.
Jacob Roberts,	Haddonfield, N. J.
John G. Mason,	Salem, N. J.
T. C. Budd,	Port Elizabeth, N. J.
J. Bennett, Esq. P. M.	Bristol, Pa.
Job Rabbs,	Chester, Pa.
James Peacock, Esq. P. M.	Harrisburg, Pa.
J. B. Speer,	Lancaster, Pa.
R. C. Stockton,	Pittsburg, Pa.
Samuel Bailie, Esq. P. M.	Marietta, Pa.
David Walker, Esq. P. M.	Londongrove Pa.
Henry Ebner & Co.	Allentown, Pa.
Alexr. Chandler, Esq. P. M.	New Garden, Pa.
E. Schobell, Esq. P. M.	Laurel, Del.
Elias P. Langdon,	Cincinnati, Ohio.
James Holmes,	Murfreesborough, Tenn.
S. H. Bullen,	Louisville, Ky.
Johnson Armstrong,	Maysville, Ky.
Ingram & Reily,	St. Louis, Missouri.
Grevsion, Mon'e & Co.	Natchez, Miss.
Charles M'Micken,	St. Francisville, La.
B. Lundy, Editor Genius of Universal Emancipation.	Baltimore, Md.
Charles Hodgin, Esq. P. M.	Pig Point, Md.
P. Granger,	Centreville, Md.
J. N. Glandenve, Esq. P. M.	Canterbury, Del.
Thomas Speckmans,	Wilmington, Del.
Samuel Daugherty,	New Castle, Del.
D. C. Lockwood,	Smyrna, Del.
John Clement,	Summit Bridge, Del.
William Wilson, Esq.	Lexington, Va.
Wm. S. Chamblin, Esq.	Parham's Store, Va.
Dr. A. R. Phelps,	Harrisonville, Va.
William G. Smith,	Eastville, Va.
William M'Connell,	Petersville, Va.
P. Saunders, Esq. P. M.	Leesburg, Va.
Allen Gilpin,	Manchester, Va.
J. P. Thomson, Esq. P. M.	Camden, S. C.
John D. Moore,	Columbia, S. C.

☞—WORTHY OF NOTICE.—☜

Many bills in the country for subscriptions to this paper remain unsettled. Our friends in arrears would be rendering us an important service, by remitting their several dues, immediately, without further notice, *per mail.*

PRICES CURRENT.

Grain, Wheat, bushel,	95 a —
Rye,	65 a —
Corn,	70 a —
do. South,	65 a 68
Barley,	90 a —
Oats,	40 a —
Flour, Wheat, S. F. bl.	5 a 5 1-4
Rye,	4½ a —
Corn Meal, hhd.	17 1-4 a 17 1-2
bbl.	3 3-8 a
Hams, Jersey and others,	9 a 12
Feathers,	30 a 32
Fish, Mackarel, No. 1,	3 1-2 a —
No. 2,	3 1-2 a —
Connecticut, do. No. 1,	6 75 a 7 50
Plaister of Paris, per ton,	3 1-2 a 3 50
Pork, Jersey and Penn. cargo	9 50 a —
mess	12 a —
Salt, Liverpool fine, bush.	40 a —
do. Ground,	36 a —
Turks Island,	40 a —
St. Ubes,	45 a 46
Liverpool ground,	50 a 51
Lisbon,	45 a 46
Whiskey, hhds.	31 a —
bbls.	32 a —
Oil, Winter, Sperm,	70 a —
Summer, do.	65 a —
Whale, do.	27 a 31
Liver Oil, bbl.	9 a 12
Sperm Candles,	30 a 35
Butter, (kegs)	10 a 11
Lard, do.	7 a 8
Ginseng, per lb.	24 a 25

To Southern Travellers!

COMMERCIAL LINE FOR NORFOLK,

VIA DOVER, SEAFORD AND VIENNA.

THE Steam Boat Norfolk, Capt. T. Robinson, leaves Arch Street Wharf every Sunday and Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock, for Dover, (Delaware) Every Sunday and Wednesday evening, for Dover, (Del.) from which place Southern travellers proceed in post coaches along a fine road to Seaford, on the Nanticoke river, and thence by steamboat PHILADELPHIA, Capt. Crocker, to Norfolk, where they arrive on Tuesday and Friday mornings about 8 o'clock, in time for the passengers to proceed southward by the public conveyances, without detention at Norfolk.

The Boats of this line are new, substantial and elegant, with commodious births, and superior accommodations. The route is direct and pleasant, and all the arrangements of the line are such as will ensure comfort and expedition to the traveller. *Fare through, $12.*

J. R. CARPENTER, *Agent.*

Office first Wharf below Arch street.

N. B.—All baggage at the risk of its owners.

August 26—tf

REMOVED

To the new and elegant Steam-Boat

WHARF AT ARCH STREET.

THROUGH IN ELEVEN HOURS

To New York,

Via Bordentown & Washington, 24 miles land carriage.

STOPPING AT

BURLINGTON AND BRISTOL,

GOING AND RETURNING.

The Steam-Boat **PENNSYLVANIA,**

CAPTAIN Z. W. KELLUM,

Will leave the above Wharf every morning (Sundays excepted), at SIX o'clock, A.M. for Bordentown.—Passengers will then take the Citizen's Line of Coaches, 24 miles to Washington, N. J. there take the Steam Boat ARENA, Captain S. C. Sutton, and arrive in New-York by five o'clock the same day.—Fare through $3—For seats, apply at

No. 8 ARCH street, corner of Front.

Or of the Captain, on board the Boat, at Arch street Wharf.—All baggage at the risque of the owners.

LYON, WARD & Co.

Philadelphia, July 24, 1830. *Proprietors.*

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

TWENTY-FOURTH CLASS.

YATES & M'INTYRE, Managers.

SCHEME.

1 Prize of	$10,000	$10,000
1	5,000	5,000
1	3,000	3,000
1	1,348	1,348
8	1,000	8,000
10	500	5,000
34	200	6,800
52	50	2,600
104	20	2,080
1,300	8	10,400
10,608	4	42,430

Tickets 4—Halves 2—Quarters 1—Eighths 50c

FOR SALE AT

ROBERTSON & LITTLE'S

LOTTERY OFFICE,

No. 43 South Third street,

Second door above Chesnut—upon as moderate terms, if not more so, than any other office in this city—and where have recently been sold all the following Capital Prizes:

$15,000 Whole Ticket! | $3,070 Whole Tickets!
$5,000 Half and 3 Quarters! | $3,500 Four Quarters!
$10,000 Four Quarters! | 14 of $1,000 Whole and Shares! And in the last Literature Lottery, the Capital Prizes of 10,000 in Quarters!! And in the last Delaware Lottery, the Capital Prizes of 10,000! and 4,000! besides 3 of 1,000! several of 400!

And in the 4th class, Union Canal Lottery, drawn on the 28th, Nos. 8, 34, 49—8, 16, 25, each 1,000. Nos. 12, 14, 23—3, 13, 34—4, 22, 24, each 500. Besides several of 100, &c.

☞ CASH always advanced for Prizes on demand, &c.

sept 9—tf

JOHN BURN'S

China Glass and Earthenware

WAREHOUSE, WHOLESALE & RETAIL,

No. 262 NORTH SECOND STREET.

N. B. Rags bought and taken in exchange for Ware.

aug 28—3m

WANTED,

THREE or four Journeymen Brushmakers. None need apply but first rate workmen, of steady habits, who will find constant employ and good wages. Enquire of the Printer.

aug 12—tf

In Chancery of New Jersey.

JAMES RAY, Complainant,
and
ABIGAIL ERWIN, & al. defendants.

IT appearing to this Court that the complainant has filed his bill in the above cause, and that process of subpœna to appear and answer, directed to the defendants, hath been regularly issued, returnable to the Term of July last, but that the defendants, Abigail Erwin, Benjamin R. Erwin, Harriet Erwin, and John Lay and Eliza, his wife, could not be found in this state, to be served therewith, and have not, nor hath either of them, caused their appearance to be entered, as in case such process has been duly served; and it being made to appear by affidavit, to the satisfaction of the Chancellor, that the said Abigail Erwin, Benjamin R. Erwin, Harriet Erwin, and John Lay, and Eliza, his wife cannot be found in this state, and that they reside in the state of Pennsylvania; it is thereupon, on this fourteenth day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty six, on motion in behalf of John E. Jeffers, Solicitor of the complainant, by it is order directed by the Chancellor, that the said absent defendants, Abigail Erwin, Benjamin R. Erwin, Harriet Erwin, and John Lay, and Eliza his wife, appear and plead, answer or demur to the complainants bill, on or before the second Tuesday of October next, or that, in default thereof, such decree be made against them as the Chancellor shall think equitable and just. And it is further ordered, that this order shall, within twenty days hereafter, be served personally on the said Abigail Erwin, Benjamin R. Erwin, Harriet Erwin, and John Lay, and Eliza, his wife, by a delivery of a copy thereof to each of them, or be published, within the said twenty days, in the True American, a newspaper printed at Trenton, in this state, and continued therein for six weeks successively, at least once in every week, and also in a newspaper printed and published at Philadelphia, in the state of Pennsylvania, and be continued therein for four weeks successively, at least once in every week.

ISAAC H. WILLIAMSON, C.

A True Copy.—JOHN WILSON, Clerk.

Sept. 2—3t

REMEDY for the PILES.

THE Medicine now offered to the public, is one which has been fully subjected to the infallible test of experience; and in every instance where it has been fairly tried, it has been attended with complete success. In some of the cases, the patients had been labouring under the disease for years, and during that period had received the best medical advice, and had even undergone a painful surgical operation, without permanent advantage. It is not (like those usually advertised) offered as a certain cure for a long catalogue of diseases, but those afflicted with this complaint for which alone it is recommended, may rely with confidence upon obtaining relief, even in its worst forms, in a short time; and they themselves are the best judges of the importance of such a remedy.—Price 50 cents per box, with directions signed by the proprietor. Prepared and sold at HENRY CORNISH'S Drug and Chemical Store, No. 273 North Third, above Callowhill street. Likewise at Thatcher and Thompson, North West corner of Second and Market Sts.

Sept. 2—30*

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

J. ELLIOTT offers for sale at No. 127 Market street, third door above Third street, North side, a very extensive assortment of Looking Glasses, Combs, Japan Ware and Fancy Articles, comprising in part, Looking Glasses of all sizes and descriptions, Tortoise Shell Tuck, Long and Side Combs, and a beautiful Article called Spanish Shell Combs, which from the neatness and great resemblance of tortoise shell, claim attention.

Southern and Western Merchants are invited to call and examine for themselves, as his prices are such as to insure sales. april 10—1y

SMOKING CHIMNEYS REMEDIED.

THE Subscriber will undertake to build chimneys on a Patent plan, which he will warrant to draw smoke well. Also, to alter smoking chimneys so as to prevent their smoking in future. No remedy no pay. He will also undertake brick and stone work, by contract or in the usual way. WILLIAM B. SHINN,

No. 10 Hickory Court, Callowhill, above 6th Street

All kinds of fire work for brewers, hatters, &c. set up.

All applications made to the following persons will be attended to.

GEORGE BUTTZ, No. 316 North Third street.
JOHN R. GIBSON, 373 Market street.
LEWIS GOULEY, 44 North Third street.
SARAH BRADSHAW, Chesnut St. near 6th street.

CERTIFICATE.

We, the subscribers, do hereby certify that WILLIAM SHINN has altered one or more chimneys for each of us, which has smoked to us to be nearly useless, but as far as we can judge, since he has finished them, they are now completely cured,

Enos Boudinot,	Ann Higbee, Trenton.
Benj King, Burlington.	G. B. Well, do.
William J. Leslie, Trenton.	Wm. Kirkpatrick Lancaster.
Henry B. Howell do.	Wm. Lee Amos, Hartford
Joseph J. Thompson, do.	Co. Md.
Charles Higbee, do.	John Waters, do.
Joseph Higbee, do.	And a number more.

Sept. 2—tf

CHEAP BOOKS.

J. G. and C. M. AUNER, 230 N. Third street, four doors above Callowhill street.

J. G. Auner 233 Market and four doors below 9th, have constantly on hand at their book store, a supply of Medical, Miscellaneous, School, Juvenile and blank books, writing and letter paper, Printing paper, hardware paper, Kentish cap, green medium, blotting paper, hanging paper, wrapping paper large and small size, bonnet boards, writing seal, seal boxes, wafers, inkstands, lead and slate pencils, ink powder, sand paper, quills, crayons, camels hair brushes, penknives, rice paper, conversation cards for b.c. with a great variety of stationary for sale cheap.

Also the new publication, Gaston de Blondeville, the Highlands, Tales of the Wild and Wonderful, Moderation, George Barnwell, &c. &c.

N. B. Bookbinding neatly executed. Sept. 9—tf

SHOE BRISTLES.

FIVE hundred pounds of first quality of Okatha, No. 1 Shoemakers Bristles, for sale by

BUSCH and TURNER.

Sept. 2—tf No. 231 Market street.

C. A. SPOONER

RESPECTFULLY informs her friends and those of her customers, who are still disposed to favour her with their patronage, that she has removed to No. 122 North Second street, fifth door above Race, upper side, where she will keep an excellent assortment of Leghorns, Straws, Fancy Hats, Dress Caps, Turbans, &c. Leghorns whitened and pressed with the cold press, black Leghorns altered, and trimmed in the most fashionable manner. Her utmost exertions will be used to merit the preference and satisfaction of all those who will favour her with their confidence. sept. 2—3t*

White Pepper, Hams, Vinegar, &c.

HEAVY white Pepper, long do. fine flavoured Hams, the family use, genuine white Wine Vinegar, warranted Cider do. Mustard Seed, and an assortment of *GROCERIES* and *TEAS*, for sale by

CHARLES L. SMITH,

aug 26—3m* No. 37 South Third street.

Classical and Scientific Education.

J. P. ESPY'S School will be opened on Monday, the 4th of September, in Seventh street, near Arch.

In this Institution are taught the Latin and Greek and Latin, Geography, History, and English Grammar, Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry and Surveying, the use of the Globes, Natural Philosophy, and Popular Astronomy; to which will be added, if required, Writing, French, Italian, and Spanish, by the best masters. The number of pupils will be limited to 50. Price 15 dollars per quarter; to which five dollars will be added, if Writing, French, Italian or Spanish shall be required. sept. 2—3t*

NEW GROCERY STORE.

THE subscribers beg leave to acquaint their friends and the public that they have commenced the grocery business, trading under the firm of Wilson and Summers, at the corner of Noble and 2nd, Streets, next door to the Tavern and yard, sign of the Lion, kept by Jacob Gilbert, where they intend keeping a choice assortment of all articles in their line which they will dispose of on the very lowest terms they flatter themselves by strict attention to business, to merit a share of public patronage.

SHIPLEY WILSON,
GEORGE SUMMERS.

N. B. All kinds of Country produce taken in payment viz. whiskey, butter, hams, yarn, rags, &c. at the highest market price.

Aug 12—9t

JOB PRINTING,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Neatly and Expeditiously executed,

ON MODERATE TERMS,

☞ At the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, back of No. 31 Market street, and back of No. 118 Chesnut street, directly opposite the Post Office.

LANGUAGES,

Taught at the Franklin Academy, back of No. 17 Arch street, by FRANCIS VARIN.

THANKFUL for the past, says he has received for 7 years past, he informs his friends and the public that he continues to teach the Latin, French, German and Italian Languages, to ladies and gentlemen, in public and private lessons.

He teaches also German at the University, and French at the Academy of the Rev. Dr. Wylie and Professor Engles.

TERMS—For a year $12, by the quarter $3.

N. B.—The lessons at his School Room in the Franklin Academy, are from 2 o'clock, P. M. until 10.

aug 12—3m

THE DUTIES

OF MISS CLULEY'S Seminary will be resumed on Monday, August 31st, at No. 3 South Fourth street.

aug 19—tf

FRANKLIN GRIDIRON.

THIS superior article, valuable alike to the epicure and economist which has superseded every other gridiron were it has been introduced, and needs only a trial to recommend itself, may be had wholesale and retail at the Store of the subscriber, agent for the manufacturer.

SAMUEL PASSEY, No. 16 South 3d St.

Aug. 26—tf[illegible] between Market and Chesnut Sts.

Peregrine Wilmer against The Heirs and Devisees of Gustavus W. T. Wright.	MAY TERM, 1830 In Chancery Queen Ann's County Court.

THE object of the Bill filed in this cause is to obtain a sale of the real estate of which Gustavus W. T. Wright, died seized for the payment of his debts. It is stated that Robert C. Wright, one of the infant defendants, resides in Rio Janeiro, in South America, and that Alphonso E. Wright and Louisa E. Wright, two other of the infant defendants, reside in the State of Connecticut. It is therefore ordered, by the Court here, that the said infant defendants appear in this Court, on the third Monday of October next, to show cause by themselves, or their guardians, or by such guardian or guardians as the Court will then appoint, why this real estate shall not be sold for the payment of the debts of the said Gustavus W. T. Wright. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this notice be published in some one of the Newspapers published in the city of Philadelphia, for three successive weeks.

ED. T. EARLE,
LEM. PURNELL,
THOMAS MURPHEY,
Clerk of Queen Ann's County Court.

True Copy—Test
Aug. 26—3t

MEAD'S PILLS.

THE length of time these pills have been in use, and the uniform satisfaction they have given in all those deranged conditions of the digestive organs, known by the term Dyspepsia, has established for them the reputation of being, without doubt, the best remedy known for the above complaint. They operate mildly, removing all sourness of the stomach, not merely by neutralizing the acid, but by converting that morbid state of the secret